THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. [Historical Society] E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 15th, 1927.

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"SALADA" GREEN TEA

Superior to any other green tea sold.

FOR SALE Chevrolet Touring Car in first class condition. E. L. BEDORE. 25

FOR SALE—Barrels suitable for packing pork. Apply DOUGLAS & CO., Dundas street. 51

WANTED—Young girl for housework. May sleep at home if desired. Box No.622, Express.

WANTED—Farm to rent, 75 to 100 acres. Possession by 1st of March, convenient to school. Appl to FLOYD WHITMARSH, Napanee, Ont. 10

FOR SALE OR RENT—A very commodious house and lot with all modern conveniences, situate in South Napanee. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 41

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of good fence reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FOR SALE—100 acre farm, splendid soil, good district, well located, splendid view, at a sacrifice price, and it does not require much money down. About 10 acres wood and timber. A real Home. Call or write for particulars. T. H. WIGGINS, John Street, Office south of Paisley House, Napanee, Ont. 10-b

FARM FOR SALE—Seventy-two acres at Bloomfield, Prince Edward County, situated on Provincial Highway, one mile from three large stores, two churches, church, school and R. R. station. First class land in high state of cultivation and buildings A1, never failing water supply, orchard. This farm is especially adapted for growing canning factory crops and dairying. If not sold by March 1st, would consider renting to responsible tenant for term of years. CLARENCE MALLORY, Bloomfield, Ont. 10-b

IN THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM J. NORMILE, DECEASED.

FOR SALE.

An up-to-date garage property, new brick building, with all necessary additions, everything in first-class condition, having been recently built, abundance of space for storage, repairing and display.

Apply to MRS. E. NORMILE, on the premises, or to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 8-d

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

John Street,

South of Paisley House.

Phone 385. Box 139.

15tf

DECORATING

Interior and Exterior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.

FRED RUSSELL

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For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office: Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

DOXSEE & CO.

An after Stocktaking Sale of

Ladies' Hosiery

In Silk and Wool and Cashmere Shades: Beige, Tan, Grey and Black.

All sizes, $1.25 a pair.

TO CLEAR 89 CENTS

Millinery

New arrivals every day.

This is an opportunity to secure a Hat for early Spring.

They come in smart styles of Corded Silk, Belting Ribbons, Petersham and Straw combined.

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The Leading Millinery House

Men's and Boys'

SUITS and OVERCOATS

Clearing at a Discount of

20%

Women's Four Buckle Goloshes $2.95

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Merchant Tailor.
Men's and Boys' Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

Finest Separator Oil, that won't freeze or gum up your machine, 25c. a quart at Wallace's. Why pay more?

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Adolphustown, 200 acres more or less. Possession December 1st. Privilege to plow after this harvest. Apply U. M. WILSON, Napanee. 37

FOR SALE—A Drag Saw in first class condition, can be attached to an engine or other motor power. Apply to Mrs. W. G. SCHELL, or to H. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 8-d

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres, known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of good fence reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms, no sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

A CAN OF COMPRESSION, PLEASE!

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive & Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

A loss of compression is sometimes hard to find and repair. To ascertain the cause, test the compressio of each cylinder. If weak or if it varies in the different cylinders, repair the trouble at once. It may leak in the piston rings; it may escape through a leaky valve or pet-cock or ooze past a spark plug. If the engine head is detachable, it may leak past the gasket. Then again there may be a cracked cylinder, but this is another problem.

Care must be taken to keep the cylinder head tight, and in tightening it evenly all around, for if the gasket is not held firmly at any point it will give way and leakage will result.

The piston rings may have turned so that the openings are not all in line or it may be using such a tight oil that the engine does not get a tight compression seal. Oil when heated is very thin. In some cases patented piston rings will help eliminate the leakage. But the primary reworn oval piece is no remedy except that of reboring it. Kerosene will help keep rings free of carbon, but is best to use it when you are ready to drain off the old crankcase oil.

Make sure that the spark plugs fit tightly and that they are provided with good copper asbestos gaskets. A cracked porcelain will allow compression to escape. Look over the priming cups and see that all fit tightly and stay closed.

Carbon under the valves will prevent them from seating tightly. The remedy is to keep the engine free from carbon, the valves clean and be sure that the timing of the valves and the tappet adjustments are right.

When an engine that is clean, properly lubricated and has its valves ground regularly shows a serious loss of power, the lack of proper compression may be ascribed to the piston rings having worked into line or the cylinders having worn to a point where the pistons are unduly loose. With the modern type rings the former is a rare result, so that the cause is narrowed down to plain wear.

These are the chief causes of loss of compression. The self-starter, the boon of the present day motorist, is accompanied by one rather unfortunate result. The operator who formerly cranked engine by hand knew the feel of the compression and was guided by it in determining to a certain extent the power of his engine. Many persons seldom crank their engines by hand and have no guide except the operation of the car to warn them that compression is falling off. Watch the compression—it will save you money that otherwise you would give to the repairman.

ROBLIN.

The young people are practising for a play which will be given early in March.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Paul entertained a number of their friends on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Whiteman and children, of Melrose, spent a few days last week at Mr. Whiteman's mother, Mrs. Anna Kimmett, and other relatives.

Mrs. Fred VanAlstyne, Napanee, spent a few days last week with her parents.

Mr. Fred McConnell has purchased a house a few miles from the village and intends moving it to a lot in the village.

Mrs. Frank McConnell, Point Anne, spent a couple of days last week with his mother, Mrs. C. McConnell.

A number from here attended a party Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clare Hinch.

Mr. and Mrs. Easterbrook are visiting relatives in Oshawa.

A number of ladies attended a quilting at Mrs. Marsh McCutcheon's on Wednesday.

The communnity was shocked last Tuesday morning to learn of the sudden death of Mr. Wm. Kerr, Forest Mills. Mr. Kerr had been ailing for some time and on Monday went to Napanee, to consult the doctor. He retired seemingly as well as usual and passed away during the night. Deceased was of a quiet disposition and was much respected by all who knew him. The funeral was held in the United Church at Forest Mills on Thursday, Rev. C. J. Wilson officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Arnold spent Monday last with their daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Weese, Centreville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace and Miss Amy, of Selby, spent Monday last with Mr. and Mrs. D. Lasher.

Mr. Peter Hart is re-decorating his house.

One Out of [illegible],000.

Approximately one passenger out of 8,250,000 carried is killed on Canadian steam railways, according to returns to the Railway Department. One passenger out of each 111,000 is injured. Deaths from employees, chief railway fatalities are among trespassers stealing rides or walking along the tracks or at crossings.

Contains 615 Members.

The British House of Commons contains 615 members distributed as follows, according to population: England, 492; Wales and Monmouth, 36; Scotland, 74; Northern Ireland, 13.

Euchre and dance by L.O.B.A., in Forester's Hall, Monday evening, Feb. 21st. Everett Stephens' Orchestra. Tickets 50c. 12-a

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

Owing to the unfavorable weather on Thursday evening last, the Y.P.S. meeting, which was to have been held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Ruttan, had to be postponed.

The W. M. S. and Ladies' Aid held a joint meeting at Mrs. Carr's on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. A. Robb, who has been seriously ill, is reported to be improving.

Mrs. S. E. Gallagher is caring for Mrs. Denike of Cressy, who was injured when their car went into a crack in the ice near Conway.

The icy condition of the roads last week made travelling very dangerous. A number of cars skidded badly.

FREDERICKSBURGH.

A serious accident happened on the Club House hill, South Fredericksburgh on Saturday afternoon last, when Mr. James Thompson and family were driving to town. In going down hill the sleigh skidded and upset, throwing the occupants out. Miss Thompson's left leg was broken in two places, while Mrs. Thompson had her shoulder badly cut and Mr. Thompson had his face cut. Mr. W. V. Mooney has bought the Ezra Pringle farm at Moon-ey's crossing.

A large number of friends gathered at the home of S. Baldwin, Little Creek, and presented Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Griffith with a variety shower. The evening was spent in games, after which a light lunch was served.

The people of Big Creek school section spent an evening recently at the home of Raymond Fretts and presented Mrs. Fretts with a handsome library table.

The Ladies' Aid expect to hold a social evening at the home of Mr. Sid Parks.

Euchre and dance by L.O.B.A., in Forester's Hall, Monday evening, Feb. 21st. Everett Stephens' Orchestra. Tickets 50c. 12-a

DESERONTO.

Mr. Joseph Derbyshire, who has been spending a few weeks as guest of Mr. Alex Storms, has returned to Toronto.

The paint and repair crew of the Canadian National Railways, is in town and will give the station a thorough cleaning and painting.

The "mystery party" held at the White hall was largely attended by the people of the town and an enjoyable time was had by all.

Mr. Laurel Clement has the Central Ontario interscolastic hockey trophy, which was donated by the Deseronto Rotary Club, on display in the window of his store, along with a picture of last year's champions.

Miss Edna Ready, nurse-in-training at the Brockville hospital, is home for a few weeks.

Mr. Arthur Sharpe has returned home from Toronto, where he has been to buy a new Star coach.

CAMDEN EAST.

The Davern Paper Company closed down on Saturday for a limited time.

Mrs. J. B. Alkenbrack has returned home after spending a week at the home of her son, Archie.

Leslie Skinner attended the Master Horseshoers' and Carriage Makers' convention in Kingston.

Christie Rogers has purchased the house and lot owned by Mrs. J. W. Skinner, of Brownville, N.Y.

Miss Jean Riley is visiting her sister, Miss Marion Riley, Ottawa.

The Mission Circle held their monthly meeting at the home of Mr. Arthur Amey, Bicknell's Corners, on Friday afternoon last. There was a large attendance.

Mrs. David Smith, of Conway, called on friends in the village one day recently.

Percy Histed left last week for Buffalo.

Mrs. A. Alkenbrack has arrived home after spending a week in Ottawa.

The February meeting of the W.M.S. was held on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. George Black. There was a fairly good attendance.

Mr. Richard Glover, of Venezuela, is visiting his brother, Robert, and also his sister, Mrs. Bertie Yeomans.

Rev. W. Fee, of Picton, was a guest at the home of Mrs. R. Guy on Tuesday.

Mrs. Finlay Perry is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stewart and family were recent visitors at the home of their daughter, Mrs. George Scott, Bicknell's Corners.

TEACHING LAND SNAILS.

Two American Psychologists Spent Five Months Training Snail.

Fresh water snails have already been the subject of experimental psychology, but now we have the first record of the land snail being used in this connection.

Two American psychologists of the University of Denver spent five months in training a land snail to walk in a certain direction in a T-shaped entrance.

The apparatus was provided with electric wires with which to punish the snail if it went to the left arm instead of to the right. An electric light was then turned on to rouse the snail to activity, and the time taken for it to reach the end of the right arm was noted with a stop watch.

The time taken at first varied considerably and reached 2,424 seconds in one case. After the first seventeen days it never reached 763 seconds, and after the thirty-second day the longest time taken was less than 500 seconds, many of the recorded times being between 200 and 300 seconds. From these results the psychologists conclude that the brain of a snail has a definite capacity for learning.

FAMILY PARTIES OF SETTLERS COMING

Montreal, February 14.—During the Spring season, a total of forty-three sailings of special parties of settlers from English, Scottish and Irish ports to Halifax and Quebec have been organized by overseas officials of the Department of Colonization, Agriculture and Natural Resources, Canadian National Railways, and each party will proceed to Canada in charge of an experienced representative of the System.

The first sailing under this arrangement will take place on March 4, while the final sailing under this particular schedule will take place on June 1. These sailings will be from the ports of Liverpool, Southampton, Glasgow Belfast, Londonderry and Cobh (Queenstown). Between March 4 and April 9, there will be 22 sailings by Halifax line steamers of the White Star, Cunard and Anchor-Donaldson lines, from April 14 to June 1st, 21 sailings are scheduled in two classes from Montreal. The Regina, from Liverpool, and the Arabic, from Southampton, will begin this schedule on March 4. The first sailing for Quebec and Montreal will be that of the Alsunia on April 14 from Liverpool and the Doric will sail from that port for Quebec and Montreal two days later.

A considerable proportion of the settlers who will travel to Canada in these special parties will consist of families experienced in farm work, female household workers, single men experienced in farm work and some inexperienced men, all of whom are elegible for the reduced rate of two pounds to the port of arrival. Reports from the other side indicate that applications under this rate have been coming in quite freely from all quarters, and it is anticipated that the movement of families towards Canada will be on a larger scale than during the past two years.

Congress Playing Cards, recognized as the finest in the world, $1.00 a package in either Bridge or ordinary. Other cards 40 and 50c. at Wallace's Drug Store.

MOSCOW NORTH.

Cold weather still prevails in this district.

Hunting and sawing wood is the order of the day.

Mrs. Cynthia Knapp spent Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. Wm. Rikeles.

Mrs. Sanford Degroff spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Elmore Jackson, Enterprise.

Mrs. Wellesley Coulter spent the week-end at Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Wagar and son spent a Sunday recently at Mr. Sanford Degroff's.

A number of ladies attended Institute at Mrs. W. Potter's on Thursday.

Mr. Norman Jackson spent last week at Arden and Harlowe.

Miss Verla Brown and Miss Moore spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. John Brown.

Mrs. George Bush has returned home after spending several days with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Keech.

Mr. Stewart Vanvolkenburg has returned to his home in Dexter after spending a fe wdays with his sister, Mrs. Rufus Wagar.

Mr. Sam Cameron, Mr. Bush and Miss Lillie Bush spent Friday at Mrs. Harry Keech's.

Mrs. Sampson King has returned home, after spending a few days at Enterprise with her daughters, Mrs. Wagar and Mrs. Snider.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown and family spent Saturday evening at Mr. Sanford Degroff's.

Mr. Leonard Vanvolkenburg and wife are spending some time at Mr. Fred Vanvolkenburg's.

A number attended the party at Mr. George Wagar's, Fifth Lake, and report a good time.

Mrs. Willis Marshall and son are spending some time at Sydenham.

Mrs. Ross Reid and family spent one day last week at Mr. Henry Reid's.

Mrs. Elias Jackson spent Friday with Mrs. Cynthia Knapp.

Miss Ella Evans is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. J. Scanlin.

Mrs. Cynthia Knapp spent Thursday with Mrs. Arch Albertson.

Miss Isabella Fisher and brother, Freddie, spent Sunday at Mr. Cecil King's.

Mrs. Frank Jackson and son, Orval, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Norman Jackson.

James and Milton Ritchie have returned home after spending some time at McLean.

It is expected that we are to lose Mr. and Mrs. Frank Albertson. What is our loss is others gain.

Mrs. Ainsley, of Parry Sound, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Arch Albertson.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Keech and family spent Sunday with his father, Wesley Keech.

Rumor says we are to have some weddings in the near future.

KIMMERLY'S FEBRUARY SPECIALS.

Easifirst shortening.....15c. lb.
3 pkgs. Corn Starch.....25c.
Lux, Old Duteh, Pearline 10c. pkg.
3 Amonia Powder.....25c.
Large bottle Snider's Catsup..20c.
Flour, per cwt.....$4.10
Shorts, per ton.....$33.00
Oyster Shell, per cwt.....$1.25
10 bars P. & G. Soap.....55c.
6 lbs. Epsom Salts.....25c.
6 lbs. Sulphur.....25c.
Fine Green Tea.....50c., 60c. lb.
2 lbs. Cocoa.....25c.
5 lbs. Corn Syrup.....25c.
5 lbs. Rice.....25c.
All Corn Flakes, per pkg.....10c.
Salt at Carload Prices....12-ap

DENBIGH.

The village public school was closed for a week or so, owing to the illness of the teacher, but is in operation again.

The Municipal Council, at their January session, appointed Ed. Inwood road engineer, and Herbert Warlich Assessor for the current year.

Mr. Wm. McCausland of Cloyne, spent last week end at Chas. Stein's.

Miss Anna Stein is spending a week or so visiting friends at Cloyne and vicinity.

Lorne Thompson has returned home from a business trip to Toronto and London.

Paul Stein, who was seriously ill for some time, is improving again.

Chimneys, mantles and all supplies for Aladdin lamps, at Wallace's, Napanee Agents.

CROYDON.

The party at Mr. Perry Armstrong's, Westplain, on Monday night and at Mr. Stewart Close's on Tuesday night of last week, were well attended and all report a good time.

Mr. Cecil Close, of Moscow, is visiting friends around here.

Messrs. Herbert Bawn and B. Close have the contract of cutting Mr. H. Kring's wood.

Mr. John R. Kring is cutting wood at Mr. Williams' Tamworth North.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Close spent Wednesday at Mr. Stanley McKown's, Centreville.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Donahue, Erinsville, were recent visitors at Mr. P. Nolan's.

Mrs. Clare Haze and son, of Boblindale, were guests of Mrs. J. Williams on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Close and Annie spent Sunday last at Mr. Wilbert Campbell's, Hinch street.

MARLBANK.

Mrs. F. Knoles, who has been with her mother, Mrs. P. Windover, since Christmas, returned to her home in Port Colborne on Thursday last.

Mr. Thos. Laughlin spent last wee-end at Point Anne.

Messrs. Willis Wilson and Gordon Harrington, Napanee, were in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ralph Thompson and children are leaving for their home in Toronto Wednesday morning.

Miss Ferguson, Mr. Anderson, Mr. Gilmore and Mr. Mack Whiteman, of Ebenezer, were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. Albert Whiteman.

Mr. Wm. Wilson is recovering from a severe attack of la grippe.

Mr. J. Hawley, Enterprise, was at home on Sunday last.

Mrs. T. Caughlin is suffering from pleurisy.

Next Friday night, "Miss Fearless & Co.," which they presented on Saturday evening last was a splendid success. They delighted a large and critical audience.

MOSCOW.

The regular meeting of the Moscow branch of the Women's Institute was held on Feb. 3rd, at the home of Mrs. W. Potter, with twenty-three members and three visitors present. The roll call was answered by each member reading a valentine verse.

A letter was read from Mrs. Lyall Pringle, thanking the Institute for flowers and many kindnesses shown during her recent illness.

It was decided to buy a number of records for the school gramophone and also to assist in the school bazaar which will be held in the near future.

Much discussion took place re the needle work, dividing into groups, each group to work in its own particular way to raise funds for the needle work. Many other propositions were brought up and discussed. A short programme followed, consisting of a Valentine reading by Mrs. John Bell, a piano solo by Miss Evelyn Potter, a reading by Mrs. W. Jackson and a solo by Mrs. A. Shungrow.

An exhibition of hand made rugs proved very interesting and were pretty and were shown. Refreshments were served by the hostess and committee in charge.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Potter for her kind hospitality.

BAY CIRCUIT.

On Friday evening last, the young people of the Bay Church, under the leadership of Mrs. William Bell, assisted by Misses Loyst and Rikley, of Hayburn, and Miss Mayforth Huyck, of Napanee, put on an entertainment which would be hard to beat.

There were two plays, one called "A Double Proposal," having nine actors and three acts, the other entitled "Table Dots Mistake," with ten actors and but one act.

The entire program was very interesting from the beginning to the finish. The audience filled the church and voted the entertainment a complete success.

A tea meeting and entertainment will be given in the Sand Hill church on Thursday evening of this week. The program promises to be the best yet.

COMING :-: EVENTS

THURSDAY, FEB. 24th, CONcert and Play in Grace Church. Particulars later.

RESERVE MARCH 10th FOR THE Grand Concert to be given in Grace Church Sunday School room, under the auspices of The "Helping Hand" Bible Class. Full particulars later.

MY LIFE IN LABRADOR

DR. W. T. GRENFELL CONTINUES SELF-IMPOSED TASK.

Famous Missionary Tells of Some of His Experiences in the Frozen Lands of the Far North—His First Orphanage.

Of all the many thrilling incidents in my life, writes Dr. W. T. Grenfell, C.M.G., in London Answers, the most exciting started one afternoon some eighteen years ago, with an emergency call for medical help from a place sixty miles south of St. Anthony, Northern Newfoundland, where I was staying at the time. I started off immediately with a team of fine dogs, and all went well until I had to break through some pack-ice while crossing an inlet—a common experience.

To use a long *story* short, I found myself on a piece of ice which broke loose from the main part. In an instant I cut loose the dogs from the sleigh, otherwise they would have been drawn, lemming-like, after me, and I should have been left alone. Then the "pan" broke into two, and I was plunged into further trouble, the only thing from which was to dive into the icy water and, with my invaluable dogs, swim to another.

This "pan" was about the size of a dining-table, and on it I spent a night and a day, clad only in a light sweater and vest, without hat, coat, or boots. I had been three times under the water, and I should have been frozen to death but for the dogs.

I was used to kill three of my faithful companions during the night, and used their skins for coverlets, their bodies for windshields, their harness for ropes, and their warm legs as a flagpole, on which I attached my shirt as daylight came, in the hope of attracting the attention of someone on the shore or some passing craft.

In this way I drifted some twenty miles, when, fortunately, some men engaged in seal-hunting observed the "pan" with its peculiar burden, and reported my plight to the nearest village. The wind was in my favor, and was drifting me in towards the shore, although no boat could be launched, as the ice along the coast was breaking up. Before daybreak, however, a fine volunteer crew had been got together, and they effected a rescue.

When at last I stepped ashore, tied up in rags stuffed out with oakum, and wrapped in the bloody skins of my dogs, my sight on the inhospitable ice seemed like a ghastly nightmare.

The founding of our orphanage here was the result of a grim incident in connection with a poverty-stricken fishermen of Northern Labrador and Newfoundland. I had been summoned by a lonely hunter's hut to see a very sick family. Among the spruce trees in a small hut lived a Scottish sailor father, his wife and five little children.

When we anchored off the promontory we were surprised to receive no signs of welcome. When we landed and entered the house we found the mother dead on the bed, and the father lying on the floor, dying.

Next morning we interred the two coffins, contributed from the wardrobes of all hands enough black material for a "semi-" funeral, and later, steaming up the bay to a sandy stretch of land, buried the two parents—and found ourselves left with five little mortals in black sitting on the grave mound. There and then we founded our first orphanage.

We had a batch of eight children sent in from a neighboring island for immediate help. His gun had gone off while his hand was on the muzzle, and he practically blown it to pieces. To treat him ten miles away on that island was impossible, so we snatched a few moments for operating. Before the bleeding he had plunged his hand into a flour barrel and then tied it up in a bag, and as a result the wounded arm was poisoned away up above the elbow.

He preferred death to losing his right arm, and night and day I and our nurse tended him, as he hovered between life and death; but eventually he pulled through, and at last a secondary operation for repair became possible. We took chances on bone-grafting to form a hand, and he was left with a flipper like a seal's. But there was no skin for it. So a fellow doctor and I shared the honor of supplying some.

Pat—for that was his name—has been a veritable apostle of the hospital ever since. Though he has English Epidermis skin on the palm of his hand and Scottish Presbyterian skin on the back of it, the rest of him still remains a devout Roman Catholic.

I have found the Eskimos a singularly interesting people. They are marvellously free from convention, as the following anecdote will prove.

A travelling minister was called on at a place named Spotted Islands to perform the marriage ceremony between a kind of head man in the vicinity. When the minister arrived at the house he found all the Islanders awaiting him in full ecclesiastical rig. It was not till he had actually entered the building that he discovered that the bride was the deceased wife's sister.

This being a forbidden relationship at the time, the minister naturally refused to proceed with the ceremony, whereupon the intended bridegroom quite calmly remarked:

"Then you will not, minister, one of these others will do."

So, turning to the expectant crowd, he selected a partner. She being willing, the ceremony was performed, and the merrymaking started.

117 Days in the Air.

Released at the end of August at Hyde Park Corner, London, England, a toy balloon came down near St. Paul's Cathedral 117 days later.

A silver fox farm has been organized at Outlook, Sask. Ten pairs of silver-grey foxes, valued at $10,000, are on hand.

How SEQUENCE CALLS speed up SALES

Anyone who calls several parties by Long Distance more or less regularly can — and should — use this new method to save time. It represents a great advance. All you have to do is give our Manager a list of the names and addresses.

■ ■ ■

It can be used for either Person-to-Person or Station-to-Station, and you can call all the names, or only those you designate.

■ ■ ■

Call our Manager and ask him to explain the details.

■ ■ ■

Many subscribers who used to think they had to make Person-to-Person calls now find that they reach the persons they want with Station-to-Station calls. They are quicker and cheaper.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

206

FLYING BY STEAM.

Airplane Progress Depends on "Old-Fashioned" Steam.

Experts believe that for most purposes the petrol-driven engine has reached its highest point of perfection, and that for future progress we must once more look to the "old-fashioned" steam engine, says an Old Country paper. Especially is this the case in the world of aviation, where experiments with steam-driven engines are now in progress.

In the evolution of the airplane two factors have to be taken into consideration — flying at greater speeds and at much higher altitudes. It is claimed that it is already possible to build a steam aero engine which will give better service at heights of over 16,000 feet than the petrol-engines at present in use. The rarefied atmosphere found at great heights causes the internal combustion engine to lose power, with a consequent rapid falling off in speed.

In a few years we may see steam-driven flying machines rushing through the air at the dizzy height of more than ten miles from the earth. Designers are already working on these lines.

Some people might think that a steam engine would be far too heavy and cumbersome to be carried in an airplane, but plans have already been produced of a giant plane with a central steam-room working turbines cased in the wings. These turbines, in turn, operate the propellers on an old-transmission system, which does away with the necessity for heavy gearing mechanism.

In appearance the steam airplanes would not differ greatly from those at present in service, for, although extra weight would have to be placed in some parts, it will be counterbalanced by proportionate decreases in others. The one drawback attaching to the steam engine is that it takes some time to get up steam. On the other hand, steam is far more economical than petrol because it can be condensed time after time in an ordinary radiator and so used again and again.

Longest Surveyed Straight Line.

The boundary between Alberta and Saskatchewan is the fourth meridian of the Dominion Lands system of survey. This has been surveyed and marked on the ground from the International Boundary to Lake Athabaska, a distance of approximately 700 miles, by the Topographical Survey, Department of the Interior. So far as is known this is the longest surveyed straight line in the world.

Near the boundary is the Columbia ice-fields, which covers an area of about 110 square miles. The melting ice feeds mountains streams tributary to the Columbia, Athabaska and Saskatchewan rivers, and the water of the Columbia eventually reaches the Pacific Ocean, that of the Athabaska reaches the Arctic by way of Mackenzie river, and that of the Saskatchewan reaches Hudson Bay and eventually the Atlantic by way of Hudson Strait.

Iraq.

By peace settlement Iraq was placed under British mandate. Since then Great Britain has organized self-government for Iraq which is now a kingdom and on Aug. 10, 1921, Faisal was elected king. An elective Legislature was also established. Iraq has an area of about 150,000 square miles, which is equal to a little more than one-half the area of Manitoba; but its population is 2,500,000, which is almost equal to the population of Ontario.

Immigration.

Immigration to Canada for the eleven months ended November 30th last was 130,569, according to the Department of Immigration and Colonization, an increase of 61 per cent. over the corresponding period of last year. The British Isles sent 47,544, the United States 19,886, and other countries 63,139. In addition 58,904 Canadians returned from the United States after having taken up permanet domicile there.

Our Trade With Japan.

Canada stands to increase her share of trade with Japan on a large scale this year, in the opinion of Canadians and Japanese just back from the Orient. Despite the recent earthquake and the $115,000,000 loss to the Government entailed, there has been a steady growth in trade with Canada, which shows every sign of continued expansion.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL, (Editor of The Sunday School Times).

SERVING IN AND THROUGH THE CHURCH

Sunday, Feb. 20—Matt. 5 : 13-16 ; Acts 2 : 42-47.

Golden Text—We are laborers together with God (I. Cor. 3 : 9).

In a mission school in China the teacher asked a class of girls why the Lord Jesus Christ called His disciples "the salt of the earth." She asked them to think what qualities or uses salt has. They mentioned several : Salt keeps food from spoiling, it gives taste or flavor. Then one Chinese girl spoke up and said : "Salt makes people thirsty."

Could there have been a better answer ? Surely God wants Christians, who never thirst, to make the unsaved around them thirsty for the water of life. If the Christian is not living in such a way that others shall see that they have something they have not, and shall begin to want it for themselves with a desire or thirst, that finally becomes almost intolerable, is not that Christian in danger of having lost his savor ? For the Lord spoke a sobering word as He said : "If the salt have lost his savor, wherewith shall it be salted ? It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men." A Christian who has lost his testimony is respected by neither the world nor the Church.

Christ calls believers, not only salt but also light. "Ye are the light of the world." But we know that Christ Himself is the light of the world. "That (Christ) was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world" (John 1 : 9). Christ said of Himself : "I am the light of the world ; he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life" (John 8 : 12). Another discourse of our Lord's, on light and darkness, valuable with this lesson is in John 12 : 35-46. Again, "God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all." If we say that we have fellowship with Him and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth" (I. John 1 : 5, 6).

Sin is darkness ; righteousness is light. And Christ, who gives Himself to those who believe on Him as Saviour, and becomes their righteousness and spiritual life, takes them into literal union with Himself ; and what Christ is, Christians are. That is the mystery and glory of true Christianity. Therefore Christ, who is the light of the world, can say to Christians : "Ye are the light of the world." They are put into the world to shine, not to cloud or cover or conceal their shining. "Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick ; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house."

Shining is the most effective Christian service we can render. It is more effective than talking, although telling out the Good News about Christ, by word of mouth, is also vitally important. But this striking illustration has been used of the relative place of talking and shining : "Suppose that you were about to enter Heaven and stopped to make some remarks to the people on earth. Suppose that at the same moment a sunbeam was leaving the sun, and that your words and the ray of light had the same distance to go to reach the earth. In eight minutes the people on the earth would see that sunbeam ; but your voice would not reach them for 7,433,189 minutes, or a little over 14 years, because sound is so much slower than light. Yet there are many people who would rather talk than shine !"

The passage in Acts gives a remarkable picture of the Church of Christ as salt and light, because abiding in it. The one effect of the unsaved world that was watching these early Christians showed that they were indeed salt and light. "Fear came upon every soul"—a holy fear that meant admiration, and worship of God, and hunger and thirst for what these Christians had, so that "the Lord added to the Church daily such as should be saved." There is no difficulty about multitudes of conversions when the Church keeps its savor and shines with the radiance of Christ Himself, the Sun of Righteousness.

Eight things characterized the life and service of these Christians.

"They continued steadfastly in the apostles' doctrine." They held, without wavering or reservation of any sort, to the purity of Apostolic truth, given to us in the New Testament.

"And fellowship.....from house to house." God wills His children to have fellowship one with another.

"In breaking of bread." The Lord's Supper was observed, as He had asked.

"And in prayers." There is no effective Christian service without much prayer.

They lived unselfish lives, having "all things common," and using what they had for others, "as every man hath need." They were fulfilling such Scriptures as Romans 12 : 10, Galatians 6 : 2, and Philippians 2 : 3, 4. They were living out the law of love.

"Praising God." They gave worship a large place in their life.

They rejoiced always, "with gladness."

They had "singleness of heart" serving God with the whole heart.

This was ideal, normal "serving in and through the Church." The results were what they will always be. The people of the world had reverent fear for such supernatural and Divine living. It commanded their admiration and respect, "having favor with all the people." And thousands were saved, as they are today, when God's people live "the life that is Christ."

—

(Tuesday evenings at 7.30 o'clock Mr. Trumbull broadcasts a fuller teaching of the International Uniform Sunday School Lessons from Station WRAX, Philadelphia, wave length 268 meters.)

FARMER'S ACCOUNT BOOK ONTARIO FARMERS IN FAVOR OF POOL MARKETING

(Experimental Farms Note)

Frequent reference has been made in recent issues of the farm press to the desirability of making an inventory or taking stock of farm supplies, implements, live stock, etc., during the month of March. The suggestion is a good one and the Dominion Experimental Farms System has published an extremely simple Farmer's Account Book in which are several pages especially designed to assist the farmer in making such an inventory. The "keep accounts" in this book requires no special knowledge of accounting, simply the ability to write and add, and a record of transactions can often be made in less than one hour a week. A few plain directions as to making entries and taking inventories, a table of silo capacity, and a pestilence table are given on the inside cover pages of the book.

Where are pages for the entries of receipts and expenditures (both of which may be seen at a glance on the same page) relative to cattle, horses, sheep, swine, poultry, crops and labour and ample space for miscellaneous items. There is a page on which to record amounts owed to and owed by the farm and forms on which to may be made inventories of land, buildings, live stock, feed, supplies and machinery. There is also a page where the year's business may be summarized, with a few directions to assist in filling out intelligently at the end of the year. Further, there is a table on which to enter acreage and yield of crops and one on which to keep a live stock service record.

The book may be obtained from the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, at a nominal charge of ten cents. No postage need be placed on letters of application.

—o—

LAUGH.

A laugh is just like music
It freshens up the day.
It tips the gloom of life with light
And drives the clouds away.
The soul grows glad that hears it
And feels its courage strong.
A laugh is just like sunshine.
For cheering folks along.

THE ORDER OF DRUIDS

Has a Membership of One Hundred and Sixty Thousand.

To be a Druid links one with the times of Queen Elizabeth, when the ancient Order was revived, and thence back, through the day of Merrie England, to old Britain, when the Druids were a sacred Order of learned men, skilled in the arts and sciences of the day, priests of religion, ministers of justice, and teachers of youth. They held the oak tree sacred and worshipped in groves of oak.

The name Druid is from the Celtic "Derw," an oak. The mistletoe they especially venerated. Farther back still the Druids trace themselves, as will be seen from the following extracts from the ritual of initiation.

The Noble Arch—the equivalent of the Worshipful Master of the Freemasons and the Worthy Primo of the Buffaloes—says to the newly-admitted brother, after obtaining him never to disgrace the noble Order—

"It now remains for me to inform you of the nature and antiquity of our Order, which is the most ancient under Heaven, and may be traced back to the antediluvian world; but we do not consider it necessary to go any further back than Japheth, the son of Noah, who was the father of Goer and Magog. These two brothers travelled from Asia to Europe, the northern part of the latter fell to the lot of Gomer, from whose loins sprang those people who anciently inhabited this island, whose priests and governors were denominated Druids."

The "charge" then explains the purpose of the mistletoe: "When feuds arose in the plains among the Britons, the Druids flew to the place with the mistletoe, and so sure as the man of prayer appeared each Briton threw down his weapon."

There are other interesting references. Only youths of noble birth were admitted to the Order, and that after twenty years' study of the mysteries.

"They were acquainted with astronomy, philosophy, mathematics, and almost every science. They could raise a massive stone—a reference to Stonehenge, apparently—"and place it in such a manner as is not in our power by any modern machinery to day. They likewise had a knowledge of the Creator. The Christmas holly, the tree the Druids swore by, is now stored in our houses on Christmas Day."

It would seem, therefore, that it is to the ancient Druids that we are indebted for two Christmas essentials —mistletoe and holly! Alas, the Druids fell foul of the invading Romans and were ultimately massacred in the Isle of Mona.

So much for the remote past. Since the Order was revived in Elizabeth's time it has played a big part in village life. Its lodges were centres of fraternal association, with conviviality and philanthropy in happy unison. Its ritual—It is a secret society, of course—is elaborate and picturesque, as can be judged from its processions, wherein figure tylers with swords, wands, a cross, a Bible, a compass, spears, hourglass, scythe, skull and bones, urn, a crooked sword, and so on.

To-day the Order of Druids Friendly Society — it sprang from the Ancient Order of Druids founded in London in 1781 and still existing as a purely social and benevolent institution—is doing excellent work. Its membership is 160,000.

U. S. Investments.

Canada got 26 per cent. of the $1,906,705,101 loaned abroad by the United States in 1926, according to a compilation by Moody's Investors Service. Of the total foreign United States investments at the end of 1926, amounting to $13,252,600,000, $3,515,000,000 was estimated as being in Canada.

Buys Standing Timber In B. C.

The International Timber Co., a powerful logging organization financed by United States capital but administered by Canadian officials, recently bought $2,000,000 worth of standing timber from the British Columbia Mills Timber & Trading Co., Limited.

SCIENCE-BAFFLING MALADIES.

No Really Reliable Cure for Sleeping Sickness.

"Encephalitis Lethargica," more commonly known as Sleeping Sickness, is still a mystery, writes Leonard Travers, in spite of the efforts of the combined intelligence of the medical fraternity to discover its cause and cure.

So far, no really reliable cure has been discovered. The disease is comparatively new to Canada and Great Britain, and the minute virus has yet to be isolated, and in addition, the origin and birthplace of the disease is still a matter for conjecture.

Undoubtedly, epidemics have origins and birthplaces, and some of them are very curious. For instance, in 1874, the British navvies building a railway across the Andes, upon reaching an altitude of 7,000 feet above sea level, were stricken down with a plague of warts, from which only one in seven escaped alive. Now known as "Verruga," this disease much interests medical science and symotic disease specialists, because it is only to be found in those lofty Peruvian hills.

There is also the strange boil or carbuncle which attacks residents of Peshawar in the Punjab, "Pellagra," which exists only in Lombardy, and the Malta Fever from which our garrison on that island alone used to suffer so severely. Science, however, having traced the source of the complaints can soon find remedies.

Disease of the kind found only in certain well-defined localities, do not as a rule spread to other places, though many fevers and other infectious disease have a lapse of a certain number of days after the actual infection, in which time an unsuspected victim has time to cross the Continent and so spread it among the friends before he can be detected and isolated. To the medical profession this is known as the "Incubation period."

The most terrible inflictions under which mankind has suffered are those great epidemics which have stalked westward across the world and killed millions as they travelled. Most of them are so ancient in origin that their birthplaces will probably never be discovered.

Plague, which in all different countries is known by a different name, has probably destroyed more of the human race than most other diseases put together. It first appeared in Constantinople in A.D. 544 and is said to have been brought across Persia. Since then it has travelled all over Asia and Europe. The worst visitation was in 1348-1350, when it carried off a quarter of the total population of Europe.

Cholera did not appear in Eastern Europe until the nineteenth century. In the year 1817 it accounted for 10 thousand people in the first few days of its appearance. In 1826 it made its first rush westwards.

Five years afterwards it first appeared in England, in Sunderland, thence sweeping right over the country and crossing the Atlantic to America. After that time came each epidemic of the disease after another. In 1848, fifty-three thousand people died of Asiatic Cholera and it was not stamped out by medical science until the late seventies.

Smallpox, which originally may have been one of the seven plagues of Egypt, has taken incredible toll through all the centuries, and still plays havoc wherever it appears.

Science is making strenuous efforts to crush this and Yellow Fever, the birthplace of the latter being principally along the Mexican Gulf coast and the Guinea coast of Sierra Leone. It is a tropical disease and does not travel farther north than 32 degrees north latitude, or 32 degrees south latitude.

Preventive serums have been discovered wherein to vaccinate or inoculate people susceptible and liable to catch many of the contagious diseases still rampant, but at the moment the medical profession and all the scientists behind it have to admit themselves beaten in not knowing how to "Kala azar," one of the most fatal of diseases.

—

"Showers of Blood."

France recently experienced a storm, the remarkable feature of which were "showers of blood."

At Clermont, Herault, Perpignan, and Toulon the rain was blood-red. At Aix and Arles a yellow shower fell, while Hyeres had black rain.

All these showers are said to have been due to a similar cause, the presence of blood-red, yellow, and red dust in the rain-drops. Examination proved that the dust came from the sands of the Sahara, though on former occasions it has had its origin in the deserts of South America.

During the past century there have been about half-a-dozen cases of colored showers. The most recent was in 1907.

—

Playing a Piano.

Often applying 3,000 pounds of pressure to the keys in a minute, a pianist in the same time reads 3,500 signs and makes 2,000 finger movements.

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APPLES WITHOUT CORES.

Seedless Oranges, Lemons, and Grape-Fruit, and Now Seedless Apples.

There have long been seedless oranges, lemons, and grape-fruit, and now there are seedless apples.

A seedless fruit does not propagate its own species. It grafts itself on branches grown from fruit with seeds. The seedy mother provides the fecundity; the seedless fruit gives the pulp and the flavor.

The idea of a seedless apple comes from the seedless orange of California, a freak of nature discovered over a hundred years ago. About 1820 a missionary of Bahia, Brazil, discovered a new kind of orange growing wild which contained seeds of propagation not in its own body, but in a little sac at the top. He sent twelve of the trees to the United States, and although they did not live long, others were budded from them, and are budding still.

A Mrs. Eliza Tibbets gave us "Washington Navala," oranges without seeds. One of the trees she planted in 1873 is still alive and producing good fruit.

Next in favor come Valencias, with about a seed apiece. It is as well they retain it, for California grows most of the best oranges of the world, and if there were no seeds there would soon be no oranges.

Relics of Stone Age.

Prof. Henry Woodman of Bristol, Va., is visiting his father, Dr. Isaac N. Woodman of Morrisville, Pa. Professor Woodman last spring, while working on some research work for the Smithsonian institution at Washington, discovered in a cave in the mountains of Virginia the bones of 800 human skeletons, thought to be the remains of Indians, as many relics were found, the most important and one of unusual interest being a heap of arrowheads chipped out at the sides similar to the blade of the propeller of a boat.

When attached to an arrow and shot from a bow they revolve rapidly as they dart through the air. Washington experts declare that nothing of the kind was ever before seen by them.—Philadelphia North American.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.

Important Link of Telegraph Service

Upper: Group of C.P.R. superintendents who attended official opening; John McMillan, general manager of telegraphs, is seen in centre of group. Centre: Battery of machines in new telegraph station. Lower: New C.P.R. repeater station at White River.

The last link in the Canadian Pacific Telegraph system across the continent, to conform with the most advanced developments of telegraphic science, was completed recently, when a new telegraph repeater station was formally opened at White River, Ontario. The main switch, cutting the new up-to-date station into the circuit, was closed by Mrs. J. E. Depew, who had been closely connected with Canadian Pacific developments at White River since construction days. Many prominent officials of the Company were present at the official opening January 29, including: J. McMillan, general manager of Telegraphs, Montreal; H. J. Humphrey, general superintendent, North Bay, and D. H. Bowen, superintendent of Telegraphs, Sudbury.

Through the installation of the new plant the efficiency of overland facilities will be greatly increased owing to the fact that signals formerly carried direct from Sudbury to Fort William, will now be strengthened and repeated at White River, the half-way point. It was pointed out to the press by Mr. McMillan that the overland service will be increased in speed and flexibility, thus affording additional service. The present approximate distance between stations of this nature operated by the Canadian Pacific is 300 miles. A few years ago distances between repeating stations were fully double the distance now accepted as the best practice. For example, Mr. McMillan pointed out, the Canadian Pacific overland wires were stretched from Montreal to Vancouver with the first repeater station at Fort William, a distance from Montreal of about 1,000 miles. Since the opening of the service the first station of this nature was built at Sudbury. The decision to further cut down the distance to Fort William resulted in the construction of the new station here.

Through the introduction of automatic printers and the possibilities of still greater advances in the science of telegraphy, it was found necessary to establish the new station. Starting from Sudbury, the Canadian Pacific now have repeater stations at White River, Fort William, Winnipeg, Moose Jaw, Calgary, Revelstoke and Vancouver, on the overland trunk lines. In telegraph service across the continent the Canadian Pacific have installed all-copper wires and the best equipment obtainable is provided in all their repeater stations from East to West, making the service fast and reliable.

The station here comes under the superintendency of D. E. Bowen, the chief in charge of the station will be C. W. McMillan, with repeater chiefs G. B. Bowen, and S. Fahey.

ROMANCE OF CHRISTIE'S

AUCTION-ROOMS FOUNDED 150 YEARS AGO.

Some of Our Most Famous Art Treasures Have Changed Hands at These Salerooms, Where Buyers From All Over the World Congregate.

Every week, to the fall of the auctioneer's hammer on the ledge of the most famous rostrum in the world, thousands of pounds' worth of art treasures change hands, says London Answers. Quite recently, for instance, £100,000 worth of magnificent paintings by Gainsborough passed from their British owners to swell the collection of an American millionaire.

For 150 years this rostrum has been the pivot about which have raged ferocious battles, with money as weapons, and the most priceless pictures, tapestries, objets d'art, and jewels for loot.

About a century and a half ago two young naval officers left the Service to go into business. One was John Murray, who founded the famous publishing house. The other was James Christie, who started the now world-famous firm of auctioneers.

Both men were Scots; neither had private means, yet both founded great businesses and passed them on to their sons, along with the even greater heritage of native acumen and canniness.

The original James Christie was what is known as a "character." He was tall, dignified, eloquent, and plausible. His auction-rooms were next door to Schomburg House, in Pall Mall.

One day, as James Christie potter-ed about his auction-rooms, he heard a great tumult from the street. Going to the door, he saw an infuriated crowd calling for the blood of Admiral Sir Hugh Palliser, who had had the misfortune to return home without trouncing his enemies.

Christie, without removing his apron, gathered his men together, armed them with poles and brooms, and sallied out to give battle. A pitched battle ensued between the mob and Christie's stalwarts, and the admiral was saved.

Old prints show Christie holding forth from his rostrum, smiling and debonair. He is saying: "Will your ladyship do me the honor to say £50,000, a mere trifle for a brilliant of the first water—and a bargain at price for such a lot, surely?"

Christie's amazing verbal fireworks soon made him a regular figure about town. He was no rough diamond, either. He had a flair for making friends in high places. He and Garrick were cronies, and the famous actor often turned into the rooms to watch his friend on the rostrum. Reynolds, the great portrait painter, and Gainsborough, whose pictures were destined to fall under the hammer of his friend's successors, were also his intimates.

On one occasion James Christie was "stung" for £5,000. The story got about, and was grossly exaggerated until every coffee-house had it that Christie was a ruined man.

Garrick, hearing the town gossip, hurried round to Christie.

"I can command £20,000," he said. "It is yours."

Christie gazed at his friend.

"Mine?" he queried. "My dear Garrick, what do you mean?"

"Why, aren't your ruined?" exclaimed the astonished actor.

"Ruined? No!" answered Christie, equally astonished. "I am worth £100,000."

About a hundred years ago Christie's moved from its old quarters to King street, St. James'. James Christie, the younger, was now in command. Those stately premises, just opposite St. James' Theatre, they occupy to-day. The building was erected on the site of one of the most infamous old gambling houses in London.

It was in the new rooms that the sale of Mme. Murat's pictures was held. Mme. Murat was the ex-Queen of Naples. The King was murdered, and his widow fled with nothing but fifteen pictures, among others, Peregrines, Raphaels, and Del Sartos.

Perhaps the most historic sale ever conducted by this famous firm was that of Stowe, the ancestral home of the Dukes of Buckingham and Chandos. The then duke had ruined himself by gambling—he would wager whole estates at a sitting.

For two weeks the great mansion was open to prospective buyers. Its marvels of sculpture, paintings, tapestries, wrought gold and silver, and ceramic art were all to be sold. In the state rooms alone were 60,000 ounces of silver.

During the war a great sale was held at Christie's for the Red Cross. The firm conducted the sale at their own expense, and £37,383 was realized. The King sent a wonderful old piece of armor which fetched 3,000 guineas; two Stradivarius violins brought in 4,200 guineas, and a "Punch" cartoon realized 336 guineas.

One of the greatest art mysteries is connected with Christie's, where the Wynn Ellis collection was sold in 1876. The chef d'œuvre of the collection was Gainsborough's portrait of the Duchess of Devonshire. It was knocked down to Mr. Agnew for 10,100 guineas, after a spirited duel between him and Lord Dudley's agent. The next day Agnew sold it to famous art dealer's Bond street shop window.

One morning, when the assistant took down the shutters, the frame was there, but the picture had been cut clean out. For many years the fate of the masterpiece remained a complete mystery. Then, one day, it was returned. The thieves were never caught, and the picture was finally bought by Mr. Pierpont Morgan.

To-day the firm's official designation is Christie, Manson & Woods. But for the whole world the famous auction-rooms are and always will be —Just Christie's.

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Introductory Offer for This Week

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A full size can of Baker's Southern Style Cocoanut

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Premium Shred Cocoanut at 20c.

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

Luminous "Gamps."

One of the problems of lost umbrellas will be solved when the first of the "luminous gamps" arrives from Paris.

They have already found great favor in the city of their origin, and have been quickly followed by luminous handbags and trinkets.

The handles of these umbrellas are covered with luminous beads, which are fastened firmly to the handle, and the owner may be sure that the chances of losing her umbrella in the dark are greatly reduced.

The World's Area.

According to accurate surveys for the most part, and careful estimates in some cases, the land area of the world is 51,260,000 square miles.

Asia is the largest continent with an area of 17,140,000 square miles; America (North and South), is second, area, 15,000,000 square miles. The other areas are: Africa, 11,980,000; Europe, 3,750,000; and Australasia, 3,400,000.

The total area of the British Empire is 11,261,105 square miles, or somewhat more than one-fifth of the world's land area.

World Travels of a Bottle.

In a little more than two years a tightly sealed bottle floated westward across the whole width of the Pacific Ocean, a distance of 5,400 miles in a direct line from Central America to New Guinea. It was estimated that the bottle would have had to travel 11 miles every day if it took the shortest route.

The Greater Gift

By JUSTIN WENTWOOD

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

Lilliah stood at the farm-house door, staring at the letter in her hand.

It said little beyond the fact that Beatrice was coming home, but that said so much. And Lilliah's mind went wandering back into a maze of memories that began with their earliest childhood association, thirty years before.

Beatrice had had so much, and she had had so little. Beatrice and she had less in common than any sisters could possibly be supposed to have. Beatrice was beautiful, Lilliah was plain; Beatrice was clever and accomplished, and "taking." All these gifts had been denied Lilliah, the elder.

It was small wonder that Beatrice had always had her own way. Their father had spoiled Beatrice, he had sent her to a good school, while Lilliah stayed at home and looked after the house. All the gifts of the gods had been poured into Beatrice's lap.

Even when the spoiled beauty ran away and became a second-rate actress, touring with a barnstorming company, Lilliah had scraped together all she could raise and helped support her "until better times came."

Those times were always coming, they never arrived. For years Lilliah had stumped to assist Beatrice, and for years she had heard from Beatrice periodically, always about the rosy future that was to dawn as soon as her talents received due recognition.

And now Beatrice was coming home for the summer, to recuperate.

A man's shadow fell across the letter. Lilliah looked up with a start. Her eyes softened as she saw Henry Linton.

She knew him to the core. The softening was rather the maternal sense of the woman who recognizes the weakness of the man she loves than the happiness which comes to the woman who gives her heart in utter self-abandonment.

For even love had come to Lilliah like life—grey and a little sombre. She loved the young farmer, but without illusion, and with a sober recognition of love's exact value.

"What is it, honey?" he asked. "Bad news?"

"No," answered Lilliah, folding up the letter.

"Only a letter from Beatrice. She's coming home."

And she watched Beatrice with quiet anticipation as she sat in the hammock on the stoop three weeks later. Beatrice had hardly changed at all. She was a little more petulant, a little more selfish, but the years which had begun to leave their mark on Lilliah had only added to the sister's charm. It was small wonder, thought Lilliah, that Henry Linton called so often now, or that he and Beatrice were always to be seen together.

Henry had seemed shamefaced, but Lilliah had been so frank, she had seized every opportunity of throwing the two together while she went on with the housework. So Henry's love-making had come to be accepted as a matter of fact, and Lilliah seemed to have forgotten everything that had gone before.

If there came a sudden stab at Lilliah's heart when she heard a vague report of Henry's intention of selling out and leaving the village, she never showed the wound. And so time went on toward the date of Beatrice's departure.

Beatrice kissed Lilliah effusively. "I've had a lovely time here," she said, "and Henry and I will be able to give me a part in his new show. Broadway at last for mine, Lilliah, and your little sister's fortune's made!"

Lilliah smiled wearily. "I hope so, dear," she answered. "I'm glad you've had a nice rest here."

"Better than I expected," answered Beatrice contentedly, "but say, Lilliah, I'll be glad to shake that Linton man. He's been dogging me every minute and I've hardly been able to call my soul my own since I've been here. I thought I'd have a little fun with him at first, but he's sure got adhesive properties."

"You—you don't care about him?" asked Lilliah.

Beatrice stared at her. "What? Me? A rube like that?" she demanded. "My dear, sometimes I don't know whether you want to make me laugh or cry!"

Beatrice went next day, and Lilliah resumed the routine of her monotonous existence. Sometimes she heard from Beatrice. The part had fallen through but Beatrice had other prospects. Soon fortune would shine on her.

It was weeks before Henry Linton stood, shamefaced, before her.

"I've been so busy, Lilliah," he stammered.

"You see, there was a fellow wanted to buy the farm, and he's been hanging on and off, but—well, I've about decided to stay on and make the best of things."

Lilliah's heart began beating very quickly and softly, and then, out of their common wretchedness, something was born in her—something that was to be forever after a part of her. It was like a revelation.

For she knew that this was the one gift she fairies had given her, this compassionate understanding, by which she was to give, give, and receive nothing from life. She felt immeasurably strong.

"I'm glad you're going to stay, Henry," she said gently. "Come over and see me sometimes—when you've got time."

And she knew that the happiness of giving was greater than all that had been bestowed on Beatrice.

MINUTE MASTERPIECES.

Small Things Represent Great Delicacy and Master Craftsmanship.

Ingenuity, skill and patience is demonstrated by makers of small things. Whether useful or merely ornamental, does with a jack-knife or an up-to-date lathe, small things always represent great delicacy and invariably master craftsmanship.

In the days of Queen Eliabeth, Mark Scallot, a blacksmith, made a lock consisting of eleven pieces of brass, iron and steel, all of which, together with the key, weighed but one grain. He also made a gold chain with fifty-three links, and when he had finished it he attached it to the lock and key, and put the chain round a flea, and that nimble insect easily drew the lot.

Another man, even more famous for his minute contrivances, was Osvaldus Nortlingerus, who said to have made 1,600 dishes of turned ivory, perfect and complete to the last detail. So minute were they that they could all be contained in a cup made from a nordinary-sized pepper-corn.

A woman once painted a landscape, depicting a windmill, millers, and a horse and cart, and half a grain of wheat was big enough to hide the whole composition.

At the museum at Salem, in New England, there is a cherry-stone containing a dozen yellow beans. The stone is of ordinary size and the spoons are so small that their shape and finish can only be admired with the aid of a microscope.

Canada claims to possess one of the tiniest engines in the world. It measures less than a quarter of an inch in any direction, and has a cylinder one-twentieth of an inch in diameter. A working jeweller in Leeds made a silver model of a beam engine half an inch in height, composed of 166 pieces, complete in every detail and weighing, without the bedplate, one and a half penny-weights.

A Turin jeweller, finding a pearl which by its shape lent itself to his purpose, made it into a tiny boat. Its sail is of beaten gold studded with diamonds, and the headlight is a perfect ruby. An emerald serves as its rudder, and its stand is a slab of ivory. Its weight is less than half an ounce, and it is valued at £10,000.

WORLD'S LARGEST WARDROBE.

Thousands of Costumes Are Used by the Russian Ballet.

Nearly a thousand of the most wonderful frocks that have ever been created carried out in rare and costly materials, and looked after with unceasing care! What woman does not strain a sigh of envy at the very mention of such a marvellous wardrobe?

The writer was recently taken behind the scenes at the Lyceum Theatre, London, where several sewing women were busy stitching, ironing and repairing some of the costumes used by the Russian Ballet during their present season. Not one of the ballets now being staged requires less than seventy dresses, while two of them want 150 each.

Many of the ballet frocks have over twenty yards of material in them and have been painted by the world's foremost artists in the most exquisite designs and colorings. Some of the principals' dresses are only worn twice, and even the others are only used for matinees and performances. On a delicate frock the strain of ballet-dancing is far greater than most people realize.

Tens of thousands of pairs of shoes of all kinds are worn out by the members of the ballet during a year. Literally shoes that are worn at all "tired" they are discarded.

Storage space has to be provided for the hundreds of wigs used, and the visitor wonders that all these thousands of items of stage dress can be packed away. In such a small space. The average number of cubics at packing even half a dozen dresses; what would she say if confronted with the entire outfit of the Russian Ballet?

Cottonwood for Chinese Matches.

British Columbia cottonwood as the raw material for Chinese matches is the latest thing in lumbering. Chinese match factories have just placed an order for 5,000 cottonwood logs for conversion into heiffers. The order is said to be the result of University experts, to be quite suitable for the purpose, being similar to the aspen of Siberia and Kamchatka.

Toronto.

Toronto grew in 1926 both in population and civic assessment, according to the City Council's annual report. James C. Forman, assessment commissioner, states that the population is now 554,691, a yearly gain of 7,262, and the assessment $913,067,240, which is up $26,000,000 from the year before.

Manufacture of Groundwood

Paper can be composed of only chemical pulp, and in this case we speak of the paper as a "free sheet," writes A. G. Pounsford in Provincial's Papyrus, a monthly paper devoted to the paper and printing industry. Naturally, paper made of chemical pulp is more expensive than papers which we speak of as "ground papers." Groundwood papers are seldom composed of groundwood only, although some sheets have actually been made with only groundwood fibre. The reason that papers made with groundwood are cheaper than chemical pulp is due to the groundwood containing practically all of the impurities in the original wood. The fact that lignin resins, etc., are not removed accounts for the fact that, in the case of sulphite pulp, it requires approximately two cords of wood to make an air-dry ton, whereas groundwood pulp only requires one cord to make a ton.

The percentage of groundwood in a sheet of paper controls very materially the cost of the paper, and varies from a cheap newsprint paper to high grade groundwood book, which can be readily supercalendered, causing a high finish.

In this article we will tell you about the manufacture of groundwood, which is distinctly different from the sulphite process.

In the preparation of the wood, the bark must first be removed, it is then cut into four-foot or two-foot lengths, going directly to the grinders.

When making groundwood pulp for use in "book," it is very essential that every piece of bark be removed, and, as an extra precaution, the wood is given a final inspection before going to the grinders, and any remaining bark removed by a disc barker, which carries revolving knives, and as the wood is placed against the disc these knives cut the bark off.

The actual production of the pulp is accomplished by applying the pieces of wood by hydraulic pressure against the face of a large grindstone. The machine which does this is called a grinder. There are two types of grinders in operation to-day, one known as the "magazine" and the other is the "pocket" type.

The pocket type grinder, as the name would imply, has pockets into which the wood is placed, and in these pockets are pistons operated by hydraulic pressure, which force the wood against the face of the revolving stone. The grindstone operates inside a casing, and as the wood is ground off it falls out in the form of a slush pulp and usually is quite hot, due to the friction created between the stone and wood. In order to keep the temperature down, water has to be applied; this water also clears the wood from the stone.

One of the most important items in the making of groundwood is the power. In a number of mills this power is developed by water-wheels, but in recent years motor-driven installations are finding an ever increasing field. The pressure from mills is eighty horsepower to produce a ton of pulp.

The magazine grinder is a much larger machine than the pocket type, and wood in four-foot lengths is usually used. The results of grinding are practically the same as the pocket type.

After the wood is ground, it passes to a "bull screen," to remove the coarse fibres, which are then made holes or slots, allowing all the fine pulp to pass through.

From the bull screen, the pulp is further screened, usually with a centrifugal type of screen, which uses very fine perforations. From here, the stock is thickened to the proper consistency and is ready for use by the paper maker.

The Power of the Purse

By MORRIS SCHULTZ

(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

In the old days men fought to the death for women—but let us go further back. In the animal world two males engage with talon or horn, the female standing or perching by, until one has been vanquished in the duel, when she goes calmly to the victor.

Harrison understood this law of nature, which is the reason why he looked tolerantly on Mrs. Harrison's flirtations. He was a banker, his wealth was enormous, and his influence greater still. He did not believe in love—his wife was romantic. He had married her for her beauty, her charm, her family. He had been reasonably satisfied with the bargain. Anna Harrison was not.

They lived impeccably in their great mansion, surrounded by a retinue of servants, and there came Anna Harrison's friends—eccentric painters, authors, sculptors. . . . John Ryng was the first, a young man just rising into fame. One day Harrison saw him raise his wife's hand to his lips.

A month later Ryng disappeared.

"John Ryng? Oh, he's gone West, poor fellow," said Anna in response to his inquiries. "His dealer canceled that promise of an exhibition, and then that picture he'd worked so hard on and was to get $4,000 for—well, Mr. Sheehan just went back on his agreement. I'm afraid we won't see more of Mr. Ryng again; he's gone to California to raise grapefruit."

Lionel Elders was the author of that famous book "Grapes of Harvest," which they tried unsuccessfully to suppress. He was a celebrity. He was one of Anna Harrison's proteges. Inclined to be foolish perhaps—it was silly of him to imprint a kiss on the back of his hostess's neck and especially to do so within view of Harrison himself.

A week later Elders' new book, "Marian's Folly," fell still-born from the press. Nobody knew exactly why. However, there was a slight interest manifested when it was prosecuted. Elders got six months in the penitentiary.

"Just bad luck, Jim," said Mrs. Harrison tearfully. "There was not a thing the matter with it, except that it was a teeny bit frank. Those horrid juries.

By this time, however, it had become a common saying that Mrs. Harrison was dangerous game. Her men friends began to fight shy of her—till Tom Chalmers came along.

Tom was a fighting pirate in Wall street. He had led several raids into Harrison's territories, but none so daring as this one, when he set out to capture Anna.

The siege was soon public property. Sensational fluctuations in the stock market were the order of the day. And then—all at once it was as if two moose had interlocked horns, and the bulls of Wall street was the news of the hour.

A score of ancient enemies whom Harrison had half forgotten leaped at the thrust. Chalmers led the playing pack. In a night Great Southwestern preferred tumbled from 284 to 277. Harrison faced ruin.

He was not a man to squeal. He was playing a game when he said to his wife:

"We've been rather badly hit, Anna. We may have to sell this house and move into an apartment for a while."

Anna went white. "Do you mean to tell me you've been speculating, Jim?" she demanded.

Harrison smiled. He had never done anything else. His smile infuriated her.

"A man who can't provide for his wife properly, but flings his money away in speculation doesn't deserve to have one. Jim, we can't go on this way. I've come to the end. We must part, Jim, all!"

Harrison smiled again, and Anna left the room. There followed a week of strained relations. Anna was contentiously preparing for a journey. Meanwhile the Wall street war went on. Harrison had called in his securities. Harrison was borrowing—or trying to borrow. The pack had tasted blood. The chase grew hotter. And then—what happened?

Great Southwestern had rallied. It was going up and up. It was reported Harrison had been bearing his own stock and selling—selling. It touched 400.

"Suicide of Prominent Financier—Thomas Chalmers Shoots Himself."

That was the heading in the morning newspapers. Anna Harrison read it with trembling lips.

"Isn't it dreadful, Jim?" she said. "Who would have thought that the poor man would be so foolish as to speculate like that!"

Jim Harrison smiled. His wife went out of the room, dabbing at her eyes with her handkerchief. A little later he followed her up the stairs.

Anna Harrison was unpacking.

Poisoned By the Wind.

An east wind with a touch of the north in it is said to depress people more than anything else. It lowers the vitality of the body and depreciate the activity of the most important organs, including the liver.

The liver is supposed to stop certain materials from passing it, and when it is working properly they are materials succeed in getting by and reach the brain, which is poisoned. This accounts for the feeling of bad temper and irritability so common when an east wind is blowing.

To prevent this, keep warm and take exercise. This does not necessarily entail the wearing of wool next to the skin. Silk is just as warm and certainly far less irritating to sensitive skins and tempers already put on edge by the wind.

Osler's Prescription.

Dr. William Osler's prescription for success in doing the daily job will appeal to many harassed souls: "Banish the future, live only for the hour and its allotted work. Think not of the amount to be accomplished, the difficulties to be overcome, or the end to be attained, but set earnestly at the little task at your elbow, letting that be sufficient for the day."

Pa's Son-in-Law

SEE HEAH, PAWTNAW, DO YOU REALIZIE THAT I AM THREATENING TO LEAVE THIS HOUSE FOAHEVAHW IF YOU CONTINUE TO INSIST UPON MY DOING A BALLY HOUSEMAID'S WORK?
ONLY THREATENIN'?
SON-IN-LAW HE'S GETTING
AW—WELL—IT'S NO IDLE THREAT I ASSUAH YOU! I SHALL DO EXACTLY AS I SAY AND IF I DO I HAVE NO AMOUNT OF PAH-SUASION WILL INDUCE ME TO RETURN!
GOOD!
THE IDEA AT LAST
BY BOBLINK
T-THEN YOU STILL INSIST UPON MY CONTINUING TO DO THIS SORT OF THING?
YOU CAN BET YOUR DOGGONE SHIRT I DO!
M-MY WORD! CAN IT BE POSSIBLE THAT HE ACTUALLY WANTS ME TO LEAVE?

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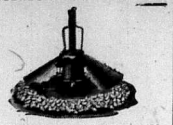

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One 3-burner Moffat Electric stove for sale—Cheap.

1 6-tube Mohawk Radio ; 1 4-tube Federal Radio at a bargain.

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Residence Phone 112-F.

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White Middlings,	$2.10 per cwt. $41.00 per ton

All kinds of Grain and Seeds, and Hay, in car lots.

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WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Wives Who Rose to Fame

The matron of the present day has succeeded in gaining for herself a much more prominent position than was accorded to her in less modern times. Custom in the past usually demanded that the wife should sink into obscurity and that the husband should wear the laurels and gather fame.

Occasionally tradition has allowed the wife to share her husband's fame. In a few comparatively rare instances the wife has been famous and the husband unknown.

Not many persons have heard of the husband of Charlotte Bronte, Mrs. Piozzi, Mrs. Siddons, Felicia Hemans, Mrs. Gaskell, and a fair number of others, nevertheless they existed as here cited.

In 1844 Mr. Nicholls, who came to be curate to Charlotte Bronte's father, laid himself at Charlotte's feet. She rejected him and told her friend that she could see nothing in him. Eight years later they were given the proposal, and Charlotte was so touched by his ardor that she referred him to father. Mr. Bronte stormed and raged, and Mr. Nicholls left Hamworth. In 1852 he returned and in 1854 he had Charlotte to the altar. She said, "I pray that I may be enabled to repay as I ought the affectionate devotion of a truthful, honorable man." For nine months the couple lived in perfect happiness, and then when she went on that morning in March and saw her husband bending over her, praying for her life, she cried out, "Oh, I am not going to die, am I? He will not separate us—we have been so happy!" But they were separated, and though the fame of Charlotte has increased with the passing of the years no one now remembers Arthur Nicholls as the devoted curate who brought peace and happiness into a life which on the whole was not very bright.

Mrs. Piozzi was the woman who was so friendly with Dr. Johnson, and the woman who left a volume of anecdotes about the great man. Her first husband was Mr. Thrale, who was responsible for inviting Johnson to his house. Mr. Thrale must have been a striking man. "I know no man," said Johnson, "who is more master of his wife and family than Thrale. If he but holds up a finger he is obeyed."

When Mr. Thrale died his widow felt that it was to a certain extent free from the shackles under which she had chafed so long, and she became afraid that Dr. Johnson would not be next choice. She married Piozzi, an Italian fiddler, who was looked upon as a vagabond. Piozzi must have seemed very desirable to the wife who had been accustomed to the orders of her husband, and to the uncouthness of Johnson, and she was completely under the spell of the handsome and polite Italian. Although she took her name, he still remains a nonentity.

Felicia Dorothea Browne published her first book when she was fourteen years old, and then in 1812 issued another volume, and on the very day Capt. Hemans of the Irish 4th Foot. She was fascinated by his uniform and he was charmed with her talents. When the charm wore off, which it did in five years, he walked out of the house and never returned. She was left to work and to bring up her five children, which she did for seventeen years.

Of a different kind was the husband of Mrs. Gaskell. He was of the thing that a husband should be, and at the time of the marriage he was by far the better known. Even he suggested that she should help him in the writing of a magazine article he lit the fire which was to blaze out and dazzle the eyes of generations of readers who would be unable to see the worthiness of Mr. Gaskell himself. Later Mr. Gaskell suggested that in order to find solace from her sorrow after the death of her son, she should write a novel, and "Mary Barton" was the result. Towards the end of her life she bought with the proceeds from her pen a house in which her husband lived for the rest of his life. Mr. Gaskell is an example of the husband who deserves rather more notice than is usually given to him, for not only was his wife on the road to fame, but also encouraged her to persevere and kept himself in the background so that she would concentrate on her work.

In the eighteenth century a young girl named Simpson wanted to go on the stage. At the age of fifteen she left Bury St. Edmonds and fled to London. She had no money and no belongings, and when she applied to theatre owners and producers she found that several of them offered to find her a position if she agreed to their dishonorable conditions. In despair she went to an actor named Inchbald and asked his advice. "You must marry," he said. "But who will marry me?" was her natural question. He was silent for a time and then said, "I will, if you will have me," and accordingly they were married. Mr. Inchbald never rose to a position of eminence, but his wife did. In her day she was famous as a writer of plays and books, yet for seven years she was happy with her husband, and in any case realized that it was his eccentricity which had saved her from ruin.

Perhaps it is as well that when the wife becomes famous the husband remains unknown, for there is nothing so pitiful as to hear a man referred to as "the husband of his illustrious wife."

Sleepy Climate.

Sleep is largely a matter of climate, according to a new theory. In cold regions mankind needs a lot of fatty food and not too much sleep; in the tropics, on the other hand, a lot of sleep and very little fat in the diet is the best rule.

WIFE AND HUSBAND BOTH ILL WITH GAS

"For years I had gas on the stomach. The first dose of Adlerika helped. I now sleep well and all gas is gone. It also helped my husband." (signed) Mrs. B. Brinkley. ONE spoonful of Adlerika removes GAS and often brings astonishing relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old, waste matter you never thought was in your system. Adlerika is wonderful for chronic constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public worship. Sermon, "I love my Master and I will not go out free."
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening worship. Sermon, "Looking for a Sign."
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer meeting.
Thursday (Feb. 24th) 8 p.m.—Mission Band Concert.
Friday (Feb. 25th) 6.45 p.m.—Men's Banquet. Rev. D. C. Ransay, M.A., of Belleville, speaker.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Special Educational Swine Course.

This Course, open to seven Junior farmers from each County in Eastern Ontario, will be held at the Wm. Davies Packing Plant, Mill St., Montreal, on March 1st, 2nd, and 3rd. It affords an excellent opportunity to study swine marketing. Good prizes are offered for competitions in hog grading and judging live hogs and carcasses. A trip to inspection through the packing plants will reveal every operation from the time the hogs are weighed in until the Mates are ready for shipment. Anyone desiring to be a member of the Lennox and Addington team should apply to J. Laughland for further information regarding special railway rates and accommodation at Montreal.

Annual Meeting of Officers.

The annual meeting of the officers of Grace Sunday School was held on Friday evening which was marked with a very large attendance. Preceeding the business meeting a banquet was served in the Women's Missionary Society in which all did full justice to the very fine repast. A short time was then devoted to the members of the society and was unanimously carried. The main item of business was the election of officers, the following being selected : Superintendent, F. L. Hooper ; assistants, G. Reynolds, A. E. Ellis and C. C. Wiseman ; secretary, B. M. Black ; treasurer, Wilfred Smith ; card secretary, L. C. Root ; missionary secretary, H. C. Garratt ; literature secretary, Fred Russell ; pianist, Mrs. B. M. Black. The school year has been a splendid success in every way, the average Sunday attendance being 300 and the receipts very gratifying. At the conclusion of the election of officers the teachers held a short meeting, at which plans were made for the year 1927.

Euchre and dance by L.O.B.A., in Forester's Hall, Monday evening, Feb. 21st. Event: Stephens' Orchestra. Tickets 50c. 12-3

W. M. S. Banquet.

Under the auspices of the Woman's Missionary Society of Grace Church, the much-looked-forward to annual banquet was held in the school room of the church on Thursday evening and was an unqualified success in every way. Twelve prettily decorated tables, each one representing a month of the year, were laden with rich viands which had been prepared by the ladies of the association, and full justice was done to the fine repast by approximately 175 ladies. Following the dinner, a brief but excellent musical program was given, consisting of piano duetts by Mesdames Black and Seymour ; vocal solos by Mrs. Clarence Denison ; and vocal duetts by Mesdames Elliott and Seymour. The chair was ably occupied by Mrs. F. L. Hooper, president of the Woman's Missionary Society of Grace Church, who introduced the speaker of the evening in the person of Mrs. Gordon, ex-president of the Mission Circle of Sydenham street United Church, Kingston. Mrs. Gordon, who is one of the finest speakers ever heard in Napanee, and who is a zealous worker in the missionary cause, gave a captivating and profitable address on "The Need of Missions," which was listened to with rapt attention by the large assemblage. At the close of the address a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the guest of the evening, which was unanimously carried.

Men's Club Banquet.

The third annual men's supper under the auspices of the Men's Club of St. Mary Magdalene's Church was held on Friday evening and was a very enjoyable and successful event. A fine banquet was admirably served in the bright dining room of the Paisley House, and about a hundred men were present. Geo. Wallace, president of the club, being in the chair. Attractive songs were rendered by C. Waite and J. G. Daly and short addresses were made by the clergymen, Wardens, W. J. Dolfer and W. S. Herrington, on the subject of the finances of the church and the need of increased support. The address of the evening was given by the Hon. Senator Haydon of Ottawa. The distinguished speaker began with a sketch of the early military settlements in the counties of Lennox and Addington, drawing an interesting parallel between conditions after the Napoleonic wars and those of the present time. Using this as his basis he devoted his attention to the problems of immigration and of Canada's policy in regard to her need of careful selection and direction in acquiring the increased population which she seeks. The address was listened to with rapt attention by all present. An appreciative resolution of thanks, moved by W. S. Herrington, seconded by Rev. A. H. Coleman, met with a hearty response and a similar resolution with reference to the orchestra and singers was moved by J. W. Robinson, seconded by W. S. Wilson. The mayor, Mr. E. Roy, spoke a few fitting words of welcome to the Senator on his visit to Napanee, after which the programme was closed with the National Anthem.

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BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church : Bible Study, 10.30 a.m. Public worship at 11 a.m.
Bethany Church : Sunday School 1.30 p.m. ; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.
Anderson Church : Sunday School 10.30 a.m. ; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH
Services of St. Mary Magdalene Church :
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Confirmation.
Right Rev. C. A. Seager, Bishop of Ontario, will conduct the services and preach both morning and evening.

Concert and Play.

On Thursday evening, February 24th, at 8 p.m. in Grace Church school room, under the auspices of the Mission Band. For the concert a splendid program is being prepared by the Young folk. Also a play entitled "The White Shawl." Be sure and do not miss this treat. Admission 35c. and 15c.

Wedding Anniversary.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Russell, Piety Hill, was the scene of a delightful function on Friday evening, it being the 25th anniversary of their wedding day. Friends and relatives were present from Napanee, Selby, Empey Hill, Kingston and other points, and during the course of the evening a handsome silver sandwich basket was presented to the bride and groom of twenty-five years, who were dressed in their wedding clothes for the occasion. After the usual felicitations, the evening was wiled away in games, music, etc., after which a dainty lunch was served.

Election of Officers.

The annual meeting of the United Empire Loyalist Chapter, I.O.D.E., was held in the Public Library on Monday, Jan. 10th, at 3 p.m. After hearing the annual report of the treasurer and secretary, the officers for the ensuing year were nominated.

Hon. Regent—Mrs. A. T. Hardshaw.
Regent—Mrs. Deroche.
1st Vice Regent—Mrs. T. Symington.
2nd Vice Regene—Mrs. U. M. Wilson.
Rec. Sec'y—Mrs. O. S. Reddick.
Cor. Sec'y — Mrs. Katharine Powell.
Educational Sec'y—Mrs. E. J. Corkill.
Echoes Sec'y—Miss Nettie Bryers.
Treasurer—Miss E. Richardson.
Standard Bearer—Miss J. Light
The meeting closed with singing God Save the King.

Deliver Deed and Golden Key.

Picturesque features of the opening of the new North Hastings Red Cross Hospital which took place at Bancroft recently, were two presentations, one made to Dr. F. W. Routley, Director of the Ontario Division, and one to Miss Gall, nurse in charge of the Bancroft district. It was done by two little girls dressed in white frocks, one carrying a silver tray bearing the deed and the golden key of the hospital, both of which were presented to Dr. Routley, and the other holding a bouquet of lovely flowers, tied with white satin ribbon imprinted with the emblem of the Red Cross, which were given to Miss Gall. It is a fact of considerable interest that Bancroft, a village of eight hundred inhabitants, has raised the entire sum required to pay for its seven-bed hospital, said to be one of the most complete and suitable buildings of the nature. Outposts now operating under the direction of the Ontario Division of the Red Cross.

Albert College Wins over Napanee.

Albert College played their third game of the season on their own gymnasium and pulled out with a win over Napanee by the score of 18-17. The result was in doubt till the final whistle blew and the play was fast throughout the whole game. Albert College was stronger on the defence than in the last game and many Napanee rushes were halted by stiff checking. The forwards handled the shots nicely and counted on almost every opportunity. Mason, Robertson, Hughes and Crawford led the scoring for Albert, with Robertson rolling up the most points. Ballard, Merritt and Cowle were Napanee's best. Following is the line-up :

Albert College—Forwards Robertson, Crawford; centre Hughes; guards, Mason, Wright ; subs, Earle, McEwen and Mooney.

Napanee — Forwards, Ballard and Merritt ; centre, Wright ; guards, Cowle and Gibbard ; subs, Vick and Corkill.—Belleville Ontario.

Bobbed Tails for Birds.

A representative of a tribe of birds which includes the only kind in the world known to practice self-decoration has arrived at the London Zoo.

It is a Carlingford Mot-mot, from South America, and its seemingly conceited relative is known as the Racket-tailed Momot.

Racket-tails are not uncommon as natural adornments of many birds, but the Momot produces his artificially, for he nibbles away the barbs on each side of the shaft on the two middle tail-feathers until the desired shape is obtained.

If excessive vanity prompted the Momot's ancestors to nibble their tails, as is probable, this would account for the habit becoming instinctive.

It is evident at any rate, that the females learned to regard a racket-tailed suitor as specially desirable, otherwise the "fashion" would have died out.

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TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public Worship.
11.35 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30—Organ recital.
7.00—Evening worship.
Monday, 7.30 p. m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30—"An Hour of Bible Study."

Miss Prue's Inheritance

By ELLA SAUNDERS

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

Yes, we gossip in our village, but we are not remarkable for that. We are perhaps no better, but certainly no worse than a thousand other villages located up and down the length and breadth of the country. And the old maids, as we still ungraciously call our unmarried women who have passed thirty, are naturally the subject of our conjectures.

Naturally, therefore, the forgues started morning when Lee Enfield began calling on Miss Prue. You see Lee was a ne'er-do-weel of about Miss Prue's age. Say each was thirty-two, and you don't do them any injustice. Lee had come into his share of almost everything before he came into his uncle's money and settled down trying to make a living out of twenty acres of poor soil that had never yessed much except goats and building lots which nobody wanted.

And Prue Dennison, who kept house for her bachelor uncle, was expected some day to come into his cool fifty thousand dollars.

Bill Dennison was a skinflint, but every one knew that he had his pile safely stowed away somewhere, though no one knew where. But you can tell a rich man by the look of him. Bill Dennison had the money all right, and folks said Prue was a lucky girl to have been adopted by him when her father died a pauper, especially since a girl with her looks could hardly expect any one to marry her for love.

We watched the courting, and it certainly looked as if it were the real thing. Perhaps Prue Dennison had never had a sweetheart before. Everybody felt sorry for her toward the ers. And Prue Dennison seemed to live for Lee ; she grew quite pretty, too, so that you would hardly have known her for the same girl.

As for Lee, nobody believed much about him. He was after the old man's money sure enough. Did Prue know it? That's where the psychology of the thing comes in. She knew it and tried not to know it, and sometimes the fear that it was her money Lee wanted, and not her brought a look to her face that no woman ought to show. She certainly was crazy about Lee, and whether the speculation was how soon Lee would put down his cards, and whether he meant to wait until old Bill Dennison died, including the fifty thousand dollars.

Old Bill Dennison was no gay neighbor, and naturally it was to me Prue came when he had his stroke that morning. She came running in, white as a sheet, and begged me to come over. Of course I went. I was there most of that day and the next until he died, and Prue asked me if I wouldn't sleep in the house for a night or two until everything was over.

That's how I came to be present at the reading of the will. Lee Enfield was there, too—I forgot how he happened in; but I shall never forget his expression and Prue's when the will was being read.

You see Bill Dennison had practically nothing. He had lost his fifty thousand in worthless oil stocks the year before and had to borrow to live and sold nothing about it, which was the most sensible thing a man could have done. The house was mortgaged to the hilt, and all that was coming to Prue was about three thousand dollars in government bonds.

When it was finished Prue rose up, deathly white, but quite composed. She went out without saying a word, and presently I went after her and found her in his hat. I say what he was thinking, and I thought it was a mercy the truth had come out before, and not after they were married.

I had made the room for two or three days, so, being practical, I stayed behind and began to go over the place, not omitting the corners. That is how I overheard Prue and Lee's conversation.

"You don't need to say anything, Lee," I heard Prue saying. "I'm a pauper—it runs in the family, I guess," she added bitterly. "You've wasted your time on me, and you'd —better—look for somebody else."

"Do you think that's fair, Prue?" asked Lee, in a kind of shaky voice. "You know it wasn't anything to do with the—the money."

I seemed to feel Prue straightening herself, and looking at him in that funny, dignified way she had which always came to one with a sort of surprise.

"Do you—mean that, Lee?" she said in a low voice. "Oh, why don't you go, before—before I—I can't bear it, Lee?"

And then there was a sort of rustling movement. I knew what that meant, because John Elberfield used to be crazy about me, only he drank, and so I had to let him go.

"Did you think it was that, Prue?" I heard him whisper. "Why, it was that that was—keeping me away. Thank God that money will never come between us again, sweetheart!"

Well, me may gossip in our village, but I guess human nature hasn't deteriorated much on account of it.

With a Turkey on the Cover.

"A little orange juice will be about all for you today, and perhaps a spoonful of soup."

"Thanks, doctor," said the patient, weakly. "Would you mind asking the nurse to take that magazine out of the room?"

"What's the matter with it?"

"Nothing, except that it's the Thanksgiving number."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
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BAMBOO MOST USEFUL

Few Plants Do So Many Things for Man.

There has lately been an inquiry into the question, What is the most useful plant in the world? and the prize has gone to the bamboo. It is said that the East, South Africa, and the West Indies could not exist without it.

The bamboo is a hollow reed which may grow a few feet high or a hundred. Sometimes its stem is round, sometimes square, and the square kind is very useful for ladders or scaffolding. All sorts of things, massive or delicate, are made from the stems. Houses are built of them, and they make water-pipes and chairs, masts, beds and tables, prison cages for criminals, handles for agricultural implements, pen-holders, umbrellas, and rods for bad boys! The young roots make good food, and so do the seeds, which may be cooked like rice or used for a beverage, while the leaves can be used for thatching or weaving into clothes and mats.

"Ghost Money."

"Money" and other articles made out of tinfoil, and intended for the special use of departed spirits, provides the town of Shanchiu, China, with a curious and profitable industry.

All day long the din of thousands of hammers pounding on anvils can be heard, and the production of these symbols for departed spirits is said to bring in £3,000,000 a year.

The symbolic money is made by hand, the tin being hammered out on anvils until a sufficient thinness is obtained. Although the "money" is intended for the use of the dead, there is a considerable traffic in the articles, the live burnt at the tombs where the "money" is placed. The tin is extracted from the ashes and used again to make more "money."

Romany Marriage Ceremony.

Jumping over a broomstick is the only marriage ceremony under Romany law. This was explained by an aged gipsy woman who applied at Fareham, England, for a pension, when asked to produce her birth and marriage certificates. "My husband and I have lived happily as man and wife for over fifty years," she said proudly. The old lady's application for a pension was granted.

Fish Net Factory.

The first fish net factory to operate in Canada at being started at Port William, Ont., by the Canadian Fish Net Co., Ltd., financed by Canadian capital and using Canadian labor. Hitherto the nets used by Canadian fishermen have been imported from Europe and the United States, which has at times entailed heavy losses owing to late deliveries

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Lewis Stone and Shirley Mason in "DON JUAN'S THREE NIGHTS" one of First National's leading pictures.

Also two good comedies.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Monte Blue, starring in "RED HOT TIRES," the Warner Bros. Classic of the Screen, has for his leading lady lovely Patsy Ruth Miller.

Also a 2-reel Western.
Also a two reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Miss LaPlante plays the featured leading role in "SKINNED DRESS SUIT," a Universal-Jewel starring Reginald Denny.

And a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

Rum, Honey and Tamarac Balsam is the best preparation we know of for stubborn coughs and colds. 35c. a bottle at Wallace's.

"Let your conversation be without covetousness, and be content with such things as ye have ;" for He hath said I will never leave thee nor forsake thee. So that we may boldly say the Lord is my helper and I will not fear what man shall do unto me. Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and today and forever." Heb. 13-5, 6, 8 ; "Let brotherly love continue. Be not forgetful to entertain strangers : for thereby some have entertained angels unawares. But to do good and to communicate, forget not : for with such sacrifices God is well pleased," Heb. 13-12, 16.

God will never leave thee.

All thy wants He knows ;
Feels the pains that grieve thee ;
Sees thy cares and woes.

A BIBLE LOVER

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Food for Thought !

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SPECIAL THIS WEEK

Finan Haddie at..... 12½ lb.
15 lb. box for..... $1.65

We also have a variety of FRESH FROZEN FISH

British Columbia Salmon.
White Fish.
Haddock.
Mackerel.
Cod.
Fillet of Haddie.
Lake Superior Herring.
Sea Herring.

FRANK H. PERRY,
'Phone 130. GROCER.
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Always fresh ! Your favorite Laura Secord Candy, direct from the Toronto studio, at Wallace's. 60c. a lb.

Jack is Twenty-One To-day.

JACK is twenty-one to-day. But he has more than a man's years to his credit. He has one thousand dollars in the bank. It has grown with a practical mother's love, from the initial deposit of one dollar on the first Birthday twenty years ago.

Youth and age alike bear witness to the value of steadily building a Savings Bank Account. Your child, as a depositor, will attain a higher standing in the community, family, or, most important, in his own estimation. Open a savings account for the child.

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THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*
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BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

Has for 58 years maintained the highest standards in thorough business training. Students come here from Newfoundland, Bermuda, British West Indies, South America, the United States and all parts of Canada.
Write for the College catalogue.

dec-2t I. L. MOORE, Principal.

Canning Produce Wanted

We are open to contract for a limited acreage of Corn, Peas and Tomatoes.

Call and see our representative at the Royal Hotel, Napanee, on any Saturday afternoon beginning January 8th.

The E. C. Metcalfe Canning Company

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
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DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid. "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

BRITAIN'S ELLIS ISLAND

A WELL-EQUIPPED CAMP FOR WORLD WANDERERS.

Those Staying at Atlantic Park Hostel Are Free to Come and Go as They Please — A Clearing House for Emigrants.

Of America's Ellis Island, with its unpleasant conditions and methods, where in unsalubrious surroundings Uncle Sam deals drastically with those who seek to enter "God's own country," much of condemnation has been written.

What of Britain's "Ellis Island"? Yes, writes the Tit-Bits man, we have one. It is called the Atlantic Park Hostel, and is in Hampshire, pleasantly situated a few miles from Southampton. It is under the joint control of the three great shipping companies—the Canadian Pacific, the Cunard, and the White Star.

When I went with the intention of seeing the place and gaining first-hand knowledge regarding how it was run, I almost expected to be confronted with uncliimbable barbed-wire fences, guards with rifles, locked gates, sentries, flint-faced officials, and so on. But I walked right in, unchallenged, and met some of the inmates coming out—for a walk. There are no fences, no locked gates, no guards, no police.

Those staying at Atlantic Park Hostel are free to go where they will, when they like. The lanes of Hampshire are open to them; they can, and do, go into the villages, or to Southampton, untroubled even by a "pass," or a fixed hour for returning. And so Col. Barbor, who is in charge of the Hostel, told me—none has ever absconded. All return "home."

When it is realized that some of the guests have been advised to stay in the Hostel for over three years because they cannot get into America—do them the land of El Dorado—that's a marvellous tribute to the way, typically British, in which the Hostel is run. It is a home for the time being.

"That is not to say it hasn't its sad side. It has. When the United States, in 1925, suddenly amended her quota regulations, and thereby very drastically reduced the number of immigrants she would receive from Europe, some 600 Russian, mostly Jews, who were on their way to the "States" had to be retained at the Hostel until the quota allowed them to proceed.

"During the last two years some 700 have gone, but 200 remain—a semi-permanent colony, unable to go back to their own country and unable to join their waiting friends in America.

To them it is the old tragedy of hope deferred making the heart sick. There are old men and old women, married couples, young men, young women, girls, boys, and little children.

As nearly all are Jews, there is a resident Rabbi who cares for their spiritual needs, holds services in the synagogue, sees that the food regulations are strictly carried out, and generally does all he can to make the time of his flock as bright as possible. Concerts are held—there are many with musical talent among these time-mistrants—and for the younger ones there are tennis, Badminton, cricket, football—and every possible variety of indoor games, from dominoes upwards.

Col. Barbor—none could fill his position better, for he speaks Russian fluently, his wife is a Russian—has taught the Russian lads to play football, and at one time ran four teams. Matches are played in the district with Hampshire clubs, and the latter do not always win!

The popularity was apparent. As we went round he had a smile and a word for everyone, and everyone, from the toddler born in the Hostel—forty little ones have seen the light there—had a smile for him.

Several marriages have taken place, too.

I saw the big, well-equipped recreation room, the library, the canteen—a large shop, really, where everything can be purchased cheaply—the lofty, airy, scrupulously-clean dormitories, with clean bedding, clean sheets, and every comfort. The baths are luxurious—hot water, clean towels, and bath-rooms galore.

The kitchens amazed me. For the first time in my life I saw 3,600 eggs cooked at once—by steam, service. Savory stews are being prepared in huge boilers, and on giant grills there were chops by the score. The special Jewish catering is not easy, but immense trouble is taken with it.

The immense dining-halls were once airdrome hangars and serve their new purpose admirably. If straws show which way the wind blows, the fact that it is one man's all-day work to clean the knives recently proves that dirty knives are not used. The plates are—and must be, so great is the quantity—washed by machinery.

It is not only the 200 referred to above who have to be catered for. In the shipping season the Hostel is the temporary home-place of thousands of emigrants—Finns, Poles, Czecho-Slovaks, and so on—who are passing through England en route for Canada or the United States. Eight hundred is the daily average.

Many stories could be written of dramas that take place in the Hostel. Friends, long separated, each deeming the other a victim of pest no-rooms or atrocities, have met and burst on each other's necks. "White Army" officers from Russia have found themselves in the same haven as the Hostel and renewed old memories and friendships.

Were space available I could write more of the school for the children, the little "homes" of the various "stranded" 200 who gathered together and so on. But perhaps sufficient has been described to prove that no Britton need blush for the Atlantic Park Hostel. And despite its cosmopolitan complexion, there is more than one Britisher who trembles at the thought that one man set a table for Britain at Christmas! And he was English, even to darts.

AUTOMATIC SKY CAMERA

Highest Peak of Mechanical Perfection In Aerial Photography.

The highest peak of mechanical perfection in aerial photography has been reached in a new camera used at the R.A.F. School of Photography at Farnborough, England.

When the pilot wishes to take a photograph of the ground below him, he presses a button, which sends an electric current through "28," as the camera is known. The camera does the rest. It takes one hundred photographs at regular intervals on a strip of film nine inches wide, without fault or stop, unless the pilot stops it.

It sets its own time for exposures, and five seconds before each photograph is due a red light appears on the dashboard and warns the pilot so that he may tilt his machine to the desired angle.

After the photograph has been taken, the roll moves along and prepares to take another photograph, while the word "set" appears on a dial in front of the pilot. The same process is repeated one hundred times, when the camera automatically stops.

The pilot can also take pictures in the intervals between the regular snaps by pressing another button. Dials and pointers denote how many exposures have been made, at what intervals, the length of the exposures, and how the camera is ready for another picture.

"28" will shortly be used on an aerial survey of little-known country in Rhodesia, where its ability to take a chain of hundred pictures will be an obvious advantage, as they can afterwards be linked up into a plan.

WHERE ANTS EAT MEN.

Mr. Cecil Gosling Tells of His Experiences on the Amazon.

A land where ants eat men was discovered on the Mamore, one of the great tributaries of the Amazon, by Mr. Cecil Gosling, formerly British Minister to Bolivia, who describes a perilous journey which he made through some of the wildest parts of South America, in his interesting book, "Travel and Adventure in Many Lands."

Mr. Gosling on one occasion had lost himself in the forest when he came to a half-caste's hut.

"What do you suppose would have been your fate if you had been really lost?" said the half-caste.

"The jaguars might have eaten me," said Mr. Gosling.

"That is possible," said the half-caste, "but it is far more likely that you would have been devoured by ants. You would have seen the ants collect round you from all sides.

"Instinct would have compelled you to go on, but the time would not be far distant when, exhausted by lack of food and water, you could go no farther. You would have lain down, and the ants would have collected round you in myriads and would have eaten you."

Mr. Gosling travelled at times through forests inhabited by wild Indians who shoot at sight with poisoned arrows, a wound from which means death. He had to go without bread for seven months.

BURIED IN A GLACIER.

Broken Alpen-Stock Recalls Tragedy of 1870.

A broken alpen-stock bearing the name "Dr. J. Bean" was found by guides at the foot of the Glacier des Bossons, which "flows" down from the summit of Mont Blanc. This find brought back to memory the most terrible accident in Alpine history, when eleven climbers perished on the summit of the mountain in violent snowstorms which lasted for a week.

In September, 1870, Rev. G. McCorkindale, of Glasgow, and two Americans, Dr. Bean and Mr. Randall, set out from Chamonix with eight guides, and reached the summit in doubtful weather. When they began the descent a snow-storm started, and not one of the eleven was seen alive again.

Later, a party of guides found the bodies of five victims, including the clergyman and Dr. Bean, but the other six have never been discovered. It is probable they will eventually follow the alpen-stock. The glacier travels at the rate of 500 feet a year.

The longest period that a glacier or ice-river has retained its dead is forty-one years, the victims being Parkhamel and his guides, who perished on Mont Blanc in 1820, and whose bodies were found at the terminal of the Bossons Glacier in 1861.

Here and There

Well over two hundred members of snowshoe clubs in Montreal, and other centres in Quebec, left over the Canadian Pacific lines recently to attend the annual conventions of the Canadian and U.S. Snowshoe Unions at Manchester, N.H.

Japan ranks third in world tonnage. Great Britain heads the list with an aggregate tonnage of 21,952,000 tons, the United States second with 13,740,000 tons and Japan third with 4,000,000 tons; Germany follows with 3,000,000 tons.

Nearly 100 messengers of the Canadian Pacific Telegraphs were the guests of the Company at a banquet in the Windsor Street Station banquet hall recently. The complimentary dinner was tendered to the boys as a token of appreciation of the service rendered to the company and the public in their daily delivery of telegraph messages throughout Montreal.

Immigration to Canada for the calendar year 1926 was 135,984, compared with 84,907 for 1925, a gain of 60 per cent. Of the total new arrivals 48,819 came from the British Isles; 20,944 from the United States and 66,221 from other countries. Returned Canadians in the period totalled 62,293, as against 38,987 in 1925.

Figures submitted at the annual convention of the Nova Scotia Dairymen's Association showed 27 creameries operating in the province in 1926, producing 4,764,000 pounds of butter, or an increase of 5½ per cent. over the production of 1925. The increase in value was $423,816.

J. E. Martin, superintendent of the fish culture service of Alberta, announces that nearly 800,000 brown trout eggs have safely arrived from Wisconsin at the Banff hatchery, and that the trout, which are closely related to the Loch Leven trout, will be distributed throughout the tributaries of the Red Deer River, Alberta.

E. W. Beatty announced recently that the Canadian Pacific is to build a thousand room hotel on the site of the old "Queens" at Toronto. The new hotel will be on Front Street opposite the new Union Station, which is to be opened in June, and it will be the largest and finest of the famous line of Canadian Pacific hotels, and it will be Toronto's first big modern hotel entirely owned and operated by a Canadian company.

Canada's wool production in 1926 is estimated at 17,180,270 pounds, as compared with 15,553,045 pounds in 1925. The value of the clip of 1926 is estimated provisionally at $3,780,000, as compared with $3,501,000 in 1925. Ontario led in production with 4,926,313 pounds, followed by Quebec with 4,850,116 pounds. Alberta led in Western Canada with a yield of 2,400,000 pounds.

New trade arrangements will be made between Canada and Cuba as a result of the visit of the Canadian Minister of Finance to that country. Canada will receive preferential treatment from Cuba and the products of that country will be admitted to Canada on terms similar to those extended to France and other favored nations. During the twelve months ended November, 1926, imports from Cuba totalled $8,074,101 and exports to Cuba $8,099,980.

Feted by the Governor of the State, the Mayor and many other prominent people of Columbus, Ohio, has been the experience of Sam Glode, Micmac guide of the Milford Camp in Nova Scotia, who arrived at the Windsor Station, Montreal, recently, on his return from a two weeks visit to Columbus, where he attended the convention and banquet the League of Ohio Sportsmen. Glode is noted throughout the woods of Nova Scotia for his uncanny ability at moose calling, addressed the gathering of over 1,500 sportsmen on Canadian hunting facilities, particularly in reference to Nova Scotia.

The Rats' Nocturnal Army.

An Aberdeen man, when returning home in Monmouth, saw what appeared to be a strange dark shadow moving over an adjoining field that was thinly covered with snow. The shadow came nearer, merged with the hedge, and came slowly out. Then he realized he was watching an army of rats—hundreds of them—formed in a solid mass, with the exception of one or two in advance or at the sides, which he took to be officers. The ghost-like legion moved in the darkness of the next field. Little is known of these strange rat migrations, which take place usually in the night. We know that isolated farms where the rodents have been scarce may suddenly find themselves swarming in the morning.

Spotted.

Two Englishmen were out riding in India when suddenly a native dashed out from the jungle, running for his life and hotly pursued by a gigantic leopard.

"He's making a race for it," re-"Dye think you can spot the winner?"

"The winner," came the dry retort, "is spotted."

Height of Pyramid.

The highest Egyptian Pyramid is the Cheops, height 450 feet.

Make Your Own Soap!
with waste fats and
GILLETT'S
PURE FLAKE LYE
Full Directions for making hard and soft soap in each can.
IT SAVES YOU MONEY!
E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CAN.

USE BOTH YOUR HANDS.

By Doing So You Give Your Brain a Rest.

Out of every hundred babies born, seventeen are naturally left-handed, three are left-handed, and the remaining eighty are capable of using either hand with equal ease. Nevertheless, with our method of training the young, by the time these hundred babies are three years old all except the three who were left-handed will use the right hand for such essential work as writing, painting, and the use of all tools.

There are said to be over four hundred different sorts of work in which the equal use of both hands is an advantage, but even in those in which one hand only is generally used it is a tremendous advantage to be able to use the left hand in order to rest the right.

Sir James Barrie, when his right hand failed him, had to learn to write with his left, but Sir Robert Baden-Powell, when bitten by a dog and forced to carry his right arm in a sling, went straight on with his work, writing and drawing with the other hand, for he has been able to use both hands equally all his life.

The great animal artist, Landseer, could paint two pictures at the same time, using both hands. The famous Leonardo da Vinci was equally accomplished, and so was Holbein, the portrait painter. More wonderful seems the fact that the well-known surgeon, Mr. Simson Smith, could operate equally easily with either hand. Sir Oliver Lodge is another well-known man who uses both hands with ease.

It is the left side of the brain that controls the muscles of the right side of the body, so by learning to use the left hand a person actually realizes one side of his brain and is, therefore, able to do more work at a stretch.

PAYING RENT WITH SNOW.

Tenant of Foulis Estates In Scotland Pays With a Bucketful of Snow.

On the anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo the King receives from the Duke of Wellington a small banner. By this annual presentation the duke holds the estate of Strathfieldaye, which was voted to his great ancestor by Parliament.

The Duke of Marlborough, on the anniversary of the Battle of Blenheim, forwards to Windsor a miniature silken banner decorated with the ducal arms. He thus holds Woodstock in fee for the monarch and the nation.

The tenant of the Foulis estates in Scotland is supposed to pay for his lands with a bucketful of snow. Luckily these estates are come by Ben Nevis, where snow often lies in deep crevices all the year round. Consequently this peculiar rent can be paid at almost any time in the year.

At one time it might have been difficult for the tenant of Crondon, in Bucks, to raise his rent, which consists of a garland of roses. The modern gardener, however, can guarantee roses well-nigh all the year round.

The last monarch who accepted a certain service in lieu of rent for the lands of Kepperton and Atterton, in Kent, was Edward I. King John had granted these estates on condition that whenever he or his heirs crossed the Channel the holder should hold his head when troubled with mal de mer.

Our Oriental Population.

According to the census of 1921, the Oriental population of Scotland consisted of 39,578 Chinese, 15,858 Japanese; Hindus, 1,016; Turks, 312; and a few Syriams, Egyptians, and Arabs.

Export of Cattle.

Total exports of cattle to Great Britain from Canada in 1926 were 76,654 head, as compared with 110,257 head in 1925 and 82,086 in 1924.

Newfoundland's Area.

Newfoundland has an area of 42,734 square miles.

Cannot Take Anacondas.

Unlike some varieties of snakes, anacondas can never be tamed.

More Money, Fewer Men.

Although the number of clergymen in the Church of England in England has fallen from 23,000 in 1914 to about 16,000 to-day, the income of the church is increasing.

Edmonton's Municipal Airdrome.

The first municipal airdrome in Canada has been completed at Edmonton, Alberta.

Psyche is a Greek word, meaning the soul.

The Committee Meets

By ALICE KILLIAN

The committee on furnishing the new building at a girls' home has been called to order by the chairman and is prepared to rush the business through. Indeed, the lady in green on entering the room has stated breathlessly that she must be eight miles away on the North side in one hour.

Chairman—"We have $2,000 to spend and we shall have to be most economical—"

Lady in Blue—"My goodness! Two thousand dollars for furniture is simply an awful amount! Why, you read advertisements every day of four-room flats furnished complete for $78 or something like that—and when my cousin Julia was married in Boston you should have seen the simply gorgeous house effects she got out of the most ridiculously small sum!

Lady in Green—"I don't care in the least how they furnish the building just so it looks substantial and has an air. I think when visitors come in their first impression is what counts and you never can tell when one of them will be a millionaire and hand out a fat check for the work if he is pleased! Why not let it go at that and adjourn, for I really must be over on the North side—"

Lady in Brown—"I shall never forget a small home for girls in the East I visited two years ago when I was motoring with the Hatspeeds—no, it was three years! How time flies, doesn't it? It was simply darling—all rustic furniture and handwoven curtains—that's the way they supported themselves, weaving things—"

Chairman—"But our girls don't weave things and the place is too big for rustic furniture! I have figured out plain, good furniture for the whole place, within the $2,000 limit. It would have to be of ordinary light oak—"

Lady in Plaid—"I simply detest light oak! I think we should consider—er—esthetic values and things like that! It would be a shame to surround those girls with light oak! It would ruin their taste!"

Lady in Blue—"I think we ought to do the parlors in cheerful things like wicker and cretonne—"

Chairman—"Wicker is entirely too expensive to consider. It—"

Lady in Brown—"There was a sale of wicker three weeks ago in the papers! What a pity we weren't buying then! Things were awfully cheap! I remember you could get a $30 wicker bird cage and standard for $16.50 and I came near spending my birthday money—"

Lady in Green—"Can't we hurry up? I've simply got to be over on the North side—"

Lady in Brown—"I think it would be perfectly lovely to furnish all the eighty bedrooms differently, no two alike! That would do away with the institution effect and the girls could choose—"

Lady in Plaid (tartly)—"But there aren't eighty different colors or kinds of wood! I think the plan entirely unfeasible!"

Chairman—"If you don't like light oak why not a plain Flemish design—"

Lady in Plaid—"Oh, my goodness I'm so sick of Flemish oak I could cry when I see it! We might as well have a good-looking place while we're about it!"

Chairman (wearily)—"Will someone kindly make a suggestion of something that will do?"

Lady in Green—"I do think you might have decided something before now when I told you to start with that I had to be over on the North side in an hour! Why doesn't somebody DO something?"

Lady in Plaid—"Anyhow, I don't see any sense of our planning things when sensible suggestions like mine are derided! What is a chairman for if not to take the responsibility? I move that the chairman buy the furniture and we can tell better whether we like it after it is all in—for we can sort of change things then!"

All the Others—"Splendid! Second the motion! So glad we've settled the question!"

Chairman (desperately to their backs as they rush out of the door)—"Ladies! Ladies! Why! I simply won't do anything of the kind! Oh if women aren't the limit!"

Smallest Dog Every Known.

The smallest dog ever known was "Tiny," a black-and-tan terrier, belonging to an army officer in England. He was thus described by a writer in St. Nicholas. "Tiny was less than four inches long, and could comfortably curl up and take a nap in a common glass tumbler. An ordinary finger-ring was large enough for his collar; and when he sat up, a baby's hand would almost have made a broad and safe resting place for him. Of course he could not fight against a rat, but he had courage enough to bark at one—when it was dead.

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The Message

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "Rainbow Island," "The Pillar of Light," "Wheel of Fortune," Etc., Etc.

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Thus is came to pass that Rosamund's furs and frills graced the same chair in the Foreign Office that Warden had sat in when he interviewed the Under Secretary. She was charmingly anxious in manner. Though of high rank in the Government, the Under Secretary was young enough to be impressionable; he was clearly a dandy; such men are the easiest to subjugate.

"In the first place, Mrs. Laing," he said, when she explained her earnest wish to communicate at once with Captain Warden, "I must not misunderstand me if I ask what measure of urgency lies behind your business with him. We officials, you know, like to wrap ourselves in a cloak of mystery with red tape trimmings. Yet I promise you I shall not touch your candor in question."

"Well—perhaps I ought to begin by saying that—if not exactly engaged—Captain Warden and I are very dear to each other. We were engaged once, years ago. But I was young. I was forced into marriage with another who is now dead."

Rosamund made this ingenuous confession with the necessary hesitancy and downward eye-glances. The Under Secretary was sympathetic, and delighted and envious of Captain Warden's good fortune. There could be no doubt about these things, because he said them.

"That being so, I know a good deal of his private affairs," said Rosamund demurely. "I know, for instance, that he might be summoned to West Africa at any moment. Now he is such a scrupulously precise man where duty is concerned that he would actually go away without telling me exactly how it is ordered not to take anyone into his confidence."

"Something of the kind has happened," admitted the Under Secretary.

"Ah, then, he really is in Africa, and if I write——"

"I am sorry, but I fear I have misled you. He is not in Nigeria. When last I heard of him he was at Rabat."

"Where is that," she cried, genuinely surprised.

"On the west coast of Morocco."

"But what is he doing there?"

The Under Secretary pressed the tips of his fingers closely together.

"It is difficult to say," he replied. "Strictly you will tell me I have a right to know," she pleaded. "I understand the position on the Benue River, as the Consulate is under the African governor. I am one of the few women in England who can grasp the seriousness of any plot which brings together the name of Oku and the trusted confidant of a meddlesome foreign potentate. Captain Warden was sent to the Benue on Oku affairs, carry out your instructions, and that is the very reason I wish to write to him. I have news of the utmost importance."

"Connected with the sailing of the Sans Souci from Hamburg?"

The question was so unexpected that Rosamund looked at the Under Secretary with more shrewdness than her fine eyes has displayed hitherto. He was making a little note on a pad with a pencil on a blotting-pad. Neither by voice nor manner did he display any surprise at her reference to the men of Oku.

"Yes, that is one of the items," she said.

"And the others?"

"But you are telling me nothing," she pouted.

"Forgive me. I hate the necessity that imposes restraint. Now, Mrs. Laing, enlighten me on one point, and I shall acquaint you with such few details of Captain Warden's recent movements as are in my possession. What interest had he in Rabat?"

"——" don't know."

The protest was honest. This fashionable lady was speaking the truth.

"Who, in your opinion, might know?" he persisted.

Rosamund was not prepared for that. Her mind flew instantly to Evelyn Dane. Of course, she could not mention the girl's name; the mere thought of Evelyn cast a shadow over her mobile face.

"I haven't the faintest notion," she said.

The accompanying smile was forced, but the Under Secretary was not in the least deceived.

"Of course, if you cannot tell me why Captain Warden should go ashore at Rabat no one can. I suppose"; and Rosamund caught the pleasing hint of her dominance in all that affected the man she loved.

"You keep on referring to this place that I have never before heard of," she cried. "Is he still at Rabat? I have ascertained that he is not at Lagos, or in Southern Nigeria, because I cabled for information."

"When last I heard of Captain Warden he was at Rabat," said the Under Secretary. "He is not there now. Indeed, I cannot tell you where he is. In the end he frowned and swallowed him, he could not have disappeared more completely."

Rosamund gasped, and was somewhat inclined to storm, but another syllable would the Under Secretary add to his amazing statement, though he undertook to communicate with her immediately should news of Warden's whereabouts reached him. In the meantime, she had to be content with knowledge that was no knowledge, and that only added to her perplexity. On the way to the hotel she stopped her carriage at a map-seller and bought a map of Morocco, and a book which revealed many things about Rabat, but no one thing calculated to explain why Warden had gone there.

In some sense, the Under Secretary actually rumpled his hair with those ministerial fingers of his.

"I am lost in a fog," he confessed ruefully. "Mrs. Laing is not engaged to Warden—Lady Hilbury herself told me so only this morning. Warden is the last men alive to discuss Government affairs with Mrs. Laing or any other woman. Why, then, does she pretend that he did the very thing he did not do? And who is this girl, Evelyn Dane, to whom he telegraphed from Oxford and London before sailing in the Water Witch. Can she shed light on the dark places of Rabat? It is worth trying. The Sans Souci arrives at Madeira tomorrow. I shall instruct some one to call on Evelyn Dane and find out how far she is mixed up in the wretched muddle. Confound Rabat, and the Benue, and the men of Oku, and may Rosamund Laing be damned! I shall not get a day's hunting before the frost sets in."

Wrigley's New DOUBLE MINT—Real Peppermint Flavor—it's so wonderfully comforting, cooling and delicious.

CHAPTER XI.

The Blue Man—And a White.

When Warden came to his senses he found himself lying in impenetrable darkness. His half-formed belief that he was blind impelled him to put his hands to his face. Then he awoke to other facts. His wrists were bound tightly, movement was painful and almost impossible, yet he seemed to be strapped to something that moved. By using his eyelids he soon succeeded in convincing himself that his eyes were uninjured, but the cold sweat of despair induced by the horrible suspicion revived him more speedily than any stimulant. Straining his cramped limbs to test both his bonds and his injuries, he was not long in reaching a fairly accurate estimate of a disastrous plight. His head and his shoulders were stiff and sore, and he believed he had been rendered unconscious by a blow that caused a slight concussion of the brain. There was a bitter taste in his mouth which he recognized as poppy-juice, a preparation of opium——ly used in Southern Africa as a——ing tonic. This in itself, was some——at reassuring. It suggested a crude effort to revive him. Again, though tied hand and foot, he was being comfortably carried, and the——swaying motion which puzzled his waking thoughts was quickly explained by the shuffling of sandals and the occasional grunting exertions of the men who carried the palanquin or litter, in which he was pent.

But how account for the darkness? Turn and twist as he would, there was no glimmer of light, and the most closely-woven fabric that ever left a loom could not altogether shut out the rays of the tropical sun rising over Morocco when last he saw its beams. Then a gust of cool air blew in on his clammy cheek through a slit in the litter-cloth, and the astounding knowledge was forced on him that he was already night. Now he was almost certain that he suffered from no injury grave enough to entail the loss of twenty hours of complete insensibility, and the only reasonable conclusion was that he had been drugged.

That was the disquieting explanation of the taste of poppy-juice, but he felt too sick and weary to care very much what strange hazard had brought him to his present grunting companions. He was quite sure that the Water Witch would sail without him, that he would be discredited in his service for missing an appointment of the utmost importance. These ills were obvious. No matter what other misfortunes the immediate future had in store, his visit to Hassan's Tower had proved unlucky in all save its direct object, the recovery of the ruby.

Perhaps even that slight recompense for these positive evils had been taken from him. His revolver was gone, and the chisel, as he could determine by rolling a little from side to side. Probably his pockets were emptied long since. He tried to raise his body ever so slightly, but failed, yet he fancied he could feel the pressure of his ring against his ribs. And in fact it was still in his possession, for those who robbed him, though they unfastened his waistcoat to learn if he wore a money-belt — had missed the hidden pocket. He was deadly tired. The nauseating effects of the drug must have been dosed was still powerful enough to render him almost incapable of reasoned thought. After the effects of the first thrill of restored vitality had passed, he listened idly to the pattering feet and muttered talk of his bearers. Then he resigned himself to fate, and fell asleep.

When next he woke he was still in the palanquin. But the curtains were drawn and the litter was at rest, and a Moor was unfastening his bonds. The man spoke to him in a jargon that was incomprehensible. Warden spoke up. He felt cold and stiff, and a twinge of pain in his shoulder drew from him a stifled exclamation in English.

The Moor spoke again. This time it was dimly discernible that he was asking in execrable French if monsieur wished to eat and drink.

Warden answered him in the same language.

"Why am I here?" he said, glancing round a rough camp pitched in the shade of a grove of tall trees.

"You must address the ever-to-be-honored Nila Moullah" (pronounced "Neela Mool-la," and meaning, literally, "Blue Priest.") I am only a servant," was the reply.

"I am not French," began Warden. "I am an Englishman."

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"What is on the menu?" said Warden with a wry smile.

He was not to be starved, it seemed. Perhaps some explanation of his present predicament would soon be forthcoming. At any rate, his wits would be clearer after a meal. He had eaten nothing during twenty-four hours at the lowest reckoning. He saw now that a new day was well advanced. The trees opposed a dense screen to the sun, but their luminary was high in the heavens, and he was sure he had not dreamed of the eight hours' march from Rabat. Four Moors, all armed to the teeth, lolled on the grass or sat on the gnarled roots of trees in the glade that sheltered the house. At a little distance there was a palanquin similar to his own, save that its trappings were not of silk, but the bamboo poles were painted a bright blue. The curtains were closed, but the color of the paint, added to the title of the muallah whom Warden had referred him for information, accentuated a notion slowly taking shape in his brain. He had not forgotten the extraordinary being who gazed at him so threateningly from the top of the tower. It was a fair assumption that the man, not the human of stone on him at the very instant he took the downward leap that would have spared him the fate of a prisoner in the hands of this fanatic? And for what purpose was he brought into the interior?

That he was far away from the coast was determined by many signs. The keen, invigorating mountain air, the hardy types of trees and shrubs, the absence of the cactus and the insects that would have made a grove on the plains a place of anything but rest at that hour—these things were an echo of the mental impression conveyed by the Blue Priest's face. Then he remembered the ring, and the Benue, and the men of Oku, and may Rosamund Laing be damned! I shall not get a day's hunting before the frost sets in."

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Shampoo with Baby's Own Soap

Best For You and Baby too

Piano Four-Poster.

A Washington (D. C.) woman who is spending the summer in Maine took for her summer residence a century-old furnished house. It was found necessary to use the parlor for a guest, chamber, but the question arose as to what would be done with the old-fashioned square piano and where a bed could be placed. The hostess finally conceived the idea of turning the piano upside down and making a four-poster bed of it. A canopy was made, a chintz curtain added, springs placed in position, and a genuine antique four-poster was the result.

Norway.

Norway has a population of 2,700,000, of whom nearly two millions are rural. For some raw products and for many manufactured articles Norway is dependent upon other countries. Last year Canadian exports to Norway had a value of $6,768,000. Nearly one-half of this was made up of the value of flour sent from Canada, and wheat contributed to the value of $1,519,233. The other leading Canadian exports were rye, $955,000; refined sugar, $363,000; foxes for breeding purposes, $188,000; and then comes a list of manufactured articles such as pneumatic tire casings, farm implements, machinery, etc.

Although fishing is one of the outstanding industries of Norway, some Canadian fish products were purchased, namely, pickled salmon to the value of $65,000; fresh salmon, $3,000, and canned lobsters, $28,000. The monetary unit in Norway is the Krone, which has a par value of 26.8 cents, but at present it is slightly below par. The metric system of weights and measures is used exclusively.

There was a burning within. When Warden lifted a corner of one of the mats, he saw a grotesque and ghoulish-looking figure seated cross-legged on a praying-carpet. Two red-rimmed glittering black eyes gazed fixedly at him, and a hand sought under a cushion for a weapon since none dared to pass that screen without instructions. Warden turned quickly, and pushed the girl forward.

"Beni Kalil was slow in fulfilling your wishes, O worthy of honor," he exclaimed, bowing low yet addressing the man who never removed his grip on the unhappy negress. Her manifest reluctance explained his action. The Blue Man appreciated through ways of his own.

"There are means to make him speedy," he chuckled, rising.

A pen and paper were wanted. In raising himself, the moullah was momentarily off his guard. In the next instant he was facing with his face on the floor, a strong hand was across his mouth and pulling his head back until his neck was almost distended, and a knife—the long, sharp knife rested most suggestively across his throat.

"Turn the lamp low," said Warden to the girl. His voice was quiet and reassuring, but she was so completely unnerved that she nearly put the light out, and was long in her awkward. Happily, she avoided that blunder.

"Now listen, you dog!" muttered Warden, slightly relieving the tension on the Blue Man's spinal column. "Do as I bid, and I shall spare your life. But a word, utter the least cry, save as I direct, and your head will leave your miserable body. Do you understand, sug?"

To be Continued

CANADIAN RUBBER INDUSTRY.

Growth of Our External Trade Is Astonishing.

It is the fashion in some quarters to decry what are called "exotic" industries, as Frank Cunningham, of Ottawa, It is rash to do so, however, without qualifications, for some of the large industries of the world are of this character. One of these, for instance, is the cotton industry of Lancashire. Another is the rubber industry in Canada. In the United States is the largest rubber industry in the world, and the Canadian branch of that industry is more than holding its own in world trade.

The growth of Canada's external trade in rubber is astonishing, especially when it is remembered that the raw material must be entirely imported. In the first place, in 1913, when the price of rubber in New York was approximately seventy-two cents, the export of Canadian produced rubber goods was valued at $1,681,774. In the calendar year 1925, when the average price of rubber was almost exactly the same as in 1913, although there were considerable fluctuations during the year, the exports of Canadian rubber products were valued at $17,477,877. For the twelve months ending with October, 1926, although the price of raw rubber has been considerably lower of late than in 1925, the exports of Canadian rubber products were over $25,000,000.

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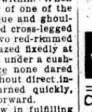

A safe, reliable regulating compound. Price $1.00 per box of three strength—No. 1, 2 and 3. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. "Advice to Ladies." THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

23-1-y

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments where admission fee or admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

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A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, by writing, advice gratis will be given, if required.

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SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

A TOWER OF STRENGTH

1926

ASSURANCES IN FORCE (net)	$1,256,490,000
An Increase of $235,393,000	
New Assurances Paid For	265,889,000
An Increase of $72,412,000	
Total Income	78,972,000
An Increase of $9,825,000	
Payments to Policyholders and Beneficiaries	38,576,000
Total Payments Since Organization	257,816,000
Reserve for Unforeseen Contingencies	11,000,000
Surplus over all Liabilities and Contingency Reserve	34,011,000
An Increase of $5,371,000	
ASSETS at December 31, 1926	345,251,000
An Increase of $42,195,000	

Dividends to Policyholders increased for seventh successive year

EXTRACTS FROM DIRECTORS' REPORT

The operations during the past year have resulted in substantial advances in all departments. . . .

The new policies paid for. . . . almost double the figures of two years ago.

The assurances in force, after deduction of reassurances, . . . show an increase of. . . . . over twenty-three per cent.*

Policies and group certificates now outstanding aggregate well in excess of half a million.

The figures relating to resources and earning power are equally satisfactory.

The high quality and profitable character of our investments has again been demonstrated. As a result of continued reduction in prevailing rates of interest, and of satisfactory industrial conditions, there has been a further rise in the market values of our long-term bonds and of our preferred and other stocks. The appraisal of our securities made by the Government Insurance Department shows that the excess of market values over cost has increased during the year by $6,894,266.26. In addition, the sum of $1,729,364.52 has been realized as net profit from the redemption or sale of municipal debentures and other securities which had risen to high premiums. The rate of interest earned on the mean invested assets has also risen to the remarkable figure of 6.69 per cent, as the result of substantial dividend increases, bonuses, and stock privileges received in connection with many of our holdings.

The quality of the investments listed in the assets may be judged from the fact that on 99.55 per cent of the bonds and on 99.71 per cent of the preferred stocks, not one dollar of interest or dividend is in arrear for even one day. On our common stocks the dividends now being received are greatly in excess of the dividends payable on the same stocks at time of purchase.

The total surplus earned during the year amounted to $20,457,077.28. From this the following appropriations have been made:

The sum of $2,000,000 has been deducted from the official valuation of our securities to provide for possible fluctuations in market values. This raises the amount set aside for this purpose to $5,000,000. In other words, the value at which our securities are carried in the balance sheet is $5,000,000 less than the appraisal made by the Government authorities.

The account to provide for unforeseen contingencies has been increased by $1,000,000 bringing the total under this heading to $11,000,000.

The book value of our Head Office building has been written down by a further sum of $250,000 though it certainly could not be replaced at even its original cost.

An additional amount of $400,000 has been set aside to provide for greater longevity of annuitants. The total held under this heading in excess of Government requirements, is now $1,500,000.

The reserves on the newly acquired business of the Cleveland Life, and on other reassured policies, have been raised to the same high standard as that used for the valuation of liabilities under our own contracts.

To our policyholders, profits have been paid or allotted during the year to the amount of $9,235,526.80.

After making these deductions and allocations an addition of $5,371,564.56 has been made to the undivided profits. The surplus over all liabilities, contingency accounts and capital stock, now stands at $34,011,565.25.

For six years in succession we have increased the profits to participating policyholders. During this period our profit scale has been doubled. While the assurances in force have multiplied two and a half times since 1920, the amount paid or allotted as profits to policyholders has multiplied five and a half times. We are gratified to announce, for the seventh consecutive time, a further increase in the scale of profits to be distributed to our policyholders in the ensuing year.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

Fiction Story No. 7

By ANTHONY REIMERT

(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

The pleasant-faced woman who opened the door of the farm-house looked encouraging to Henry. Just the type who fell for any of the stock stories.

"Could you spare a poor man a bite of bread, lady?" Henry asked.

"There's liquor on your breath," said the woman, a little ominously.

Henry was prepared for that. Fiction story Number 7 met the occasion with pleasant-faced women at farm-house doors.

"I know it, lady," Henry whined, "but I git so despr'it at times, thinkin' of the old home in Rhode Island, and the dear old mother who looks so much like you, lady."

The woman beamed so pleasantly that it never occurred to Henry that, while tramps are specialists in the types of women whom they meet at farm-house doors, the women at farm-house doors are also specialists in tramps.

"Well, come in," she said reluctantly. "There ain't no wood to be chopped, 'cos my husband's gone into town to buy a load, but I guess I can give you a bite of breakfast."

A few minutes later Henry's spirits were sensibly reviving under the stimulus of coffee, porridge, and bacon and eggs.

"Tell me about this old mother of yours," begged the pleasant-faced woman.

Henry had to pay for his meal.

"Oh, lady, she's the finest mother a feller ever had," he began. "One of them dear old ladies up in Rhode Island, you know. She's a saint, that's what my dear old mother is. Never misses church on a Sunday, and always brought me up fit and proper.

"It was cruel to do it, lady. I got led away by a bad gang in infancy and then I neter steal apples and run away from Sunday school. And by-and-by I took to smokin' and drinkin'.

"I broke me poor old mother's heart, lady. And so when I lost me job, I jest couldn't bear to go home and see her setting so patient and prayerful in the chimbley-corner"—this sounded masterly to Henry—"waitin' for me to reform, and so I beat it.

"Lady, me poor old mother thinks I got a fine job as a travelin' man, and when I got the price of a paper and envelope and a stamp I write to her tellin' her how well I'm doin'. But, lady, we who have fallen knows too well the bitter fruits of sin"—another touch which Henry had got from an educated tramp he had once encountered.

"Yes, lady, there's many a dear old mother settin' in her chimbley corner wondering where is her wandering boy tonight."

"That's true," said the pleasant-faced lady, wiping away a tear. "And you have no hopes in life?"

"Ah, lady, I know too well the fruits of sin now, and if I had a old suit and a pair of boots and a nickel or two to get a job with—"

"I'll see what my husband's got," said the pleasant-faced woman. "You set there till I come back."

She returned presently with a fairly decent looking suit of clothes and a pair of boots. She pressed a dollar bill into Henry's hand.

"Heaven will bless you, lady—" Henry began.

"I'm doing it," said the pleasant-faced lady, "because of what you said about many a mother wondering where is her wandering boy. My poor, dear Charley—he went away six years ago and I haven't had a line from him. Often and often I wonder, with all a mother's love, where he is."

"Oh, he ain't come to no harm, lady. I guess your Charley'll turn up one of these days, as fresh as paint.

"Heaven grant it!" said the pleasant-faced lady. "A mother's love is everlasting, you know. My poor boy, go back to that old mother of yours, say 'Mother, I've sinned'—"

"Ah, lady, lady, you don't know how I'd long to—"

"She will forgive. A mother's heart always goes out to her son."

"I will, lady, I will. God bless you."

"And then, if my poor Charley never returns, I shall have restored one son to his mother."

The tramp took the hand she offered him and made his way down the pike. At the turn of the road he slapped his thigh.

"Easy, Henry, easy!" he soliloquized winking in the direction of the farm-house. "They always fall for it, that type of dame."

The woman stood at the farm-house door. "I hope Brother Tom won't be mad if I give those clothes away," she said. "Guess I almost believed I was married and had a boy when I was telling about him. They always fall for that tale, those hoboes that come along this way."

Trees From Historic Verdun.

Chestnut trees are to be grown in England from chestnuts picked up in Verdun, Colonel Fabian, when visiting the camp, picked some up, explaining his intention of planting them in his grounds at home as future monuments to the glory of Verdun. The Verdun unnicknamed Nuts have received hundreds of requests from England for chestnuts. Since the municipality is not in Verdun, but in Paris, the requests have been forwarded to M. Proust, the commissary of police, who remains in the town. He has done all he can to satisfy the demand, getting chestnuts and acorns dug out from what were once Vaux and Rouaumont woods and from the public squares of Verdun itself.

The Skater's Motor-Car.

An engineer in Munich, Germany, has invented motor skates. A motor is applied to each foot and there is even a little flywheel, fuel tank, and so on. It is said that considerable speed can be attained with these power roller-skates.

France.

France has an area of 212,895 square miles, which is about equal to one-half the area of Ontario. According to the census of 1921, which included restored Alsace and Lorraine, France has a population of 39,209,666.

"MISS SUNBEAM"

By ALDEN CHAPMAN

(Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union.)

"A great sorrow, a solemn responsibility has come to me unexpectedly and I must not evade a sacred duty. What I would have spoken to you must remain, at least for the present, unsaid. In a year, or perhaps in two, the burden may lift from my shoulders, and then as now, all my thoughts, all my hopes shall rest on you."

Strange words, cruel, crushing words were these for Lydia Conover. The written sheet fluttered to the floor and lay, benumbed mentally and physically, she sat overcome, vainly seeking to evolve coherently from an unexpected complex situation.

Eldred Boynton had been so gallant, so attentive, so kindly that she had known that he loved her, and the thought had irradiated her soul in the new and delightful experience. He was the principal of the village school just across from which Lydia and her mother lived. It was a plain, old-fashioned home, about all they possessed except a small annual income in the shape of the rent of a little farm dead William Conover had left them. They had put in a store front to the cottage and Lydia spelled her mother, who was glad to have some occupation in the sale of school books and lunches to the scholars, some of whom came from a distance and were glad to get home-made sandwiches and doughnuts at a moderate expenditure.

"Mother," spoke Lydia, when she learned that Eldred Boynton had resigned from his position and had left town, "what does it mean?"

"Just what he says in his letter, dear," responded patient, hopeful Mrs. Conover. "He is not the man to shirk a duty nor prevent his troubles to others. He had something to say to you, he writes. It must have been that he loved you. Plainly, as a just, sincere man would do, he has encountered some self-sacrificial responsibility and he has assumed it. He awaits its culmination to return to you and offer you the homage of a truly noble heart."

"Oh, do you think so?" murmured Lydia, hopefully. "Mother, I am going to believe in you and in him, for he is the only man I ever cared for. If he would only allow me to share his troubles!"

For all her anxiety and uncertainty, a sweet serenity, a settled faith filled the pure, unselfish soul of Lydia. She utterly trusted to the judgment and sincerity of the man she loved. She determined to worthily bear the cross that had come to her portion. She only hoped that Eldred Boynton would give her some further token of his remembrance of her, or of task, self left, by which she felt certain involved the welfare of others. She knew that he had an aged mother somewhere in the East and wondered if a sense of filial duty had inspired his unexplained action.

Cheerfully Lydia took up her burden. Always gentle, happy spirited she developed now a loftier conception of those qualities which endeared her to others, a new and greater willingness and desire to make smooth the pathway of those who came within the scope of her influence. The school children who visited the little cottage called her "Miss Sunbeam" and loved to linger near her, treasuring her smile and caress. Many a childish worry or bump was assuaged by this sweet ministering angel. Many a torn garment she repaired or missing buttons replaced until one of her friends facetiously designated the store as "a clothes hospital" as well as a haven of delight for the school children.

There came a letter from Eldred Boynton one day, mailed in an Eastern city. It contained but three words and initials: "All is well." While this deepened the uncertainty of the circumstances surrounding Boynton, somehow the brief message mightily heartened Lydia. Then, ten months to a day from that upon which he had left, there was a second terse missive: "I am coming back," it said simply, and Lydia, all by herself, tremulously kissed the precious page.

A great joy came to Lydia when she heard that he was about to resume his position as school principal. Then one afternoon as she was walking through the little town park she saw him coming down a shaded path. She noted that he wore an emblem of mourning on his hat. He was thinner than of old and his face more serious, but as he neared her and extended his hand in warm, earnest greeting, and, retaining it in his clasp, led her to a bench her heart beat wildly and she felt that a crisis to their acquaintanceship impended.

"It was my poor old mother," he told her gravely. "She sent for me and needed me for she was dying. She had become weak mentally as well as physically. My place was by her side. There were bright, coherent moments for her in her last hours when I told her of all you had become to me and she left you her blessing. Lydia, is there need to say more?" and the love light shone in his earnest eyes and told her that she need not fear another parting.

Doesn't Seem Fair.

"Tell me this."

"Well?"

"Has anybody ever successfully fought the high cost of living?"

"A religious sect called the Doukhobors have, but every time they start out to show the world it can be done they get arrested for not wearing any clothes."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The British Oak.

Attacked by a mysterious disease, the oak trees are becoming so badly affected all over England that experts fear that within another twenty years all the magnificent oaks planted in the seventeenth century will be destroyed.

A Luxury Airplane.

Fitted with sleeping accommodation for four people, a new luxury airplane has been built for a Belgian millionaire. There is also a toilet-room, complete with wash-basins and mirrors.

Behind Grim Prison Walls

By EDWARD LEVINE

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

Henry Lewis was free. Those months in the penitentiary seemed incredible to him when he passed unaccompanied through the great gates. It was all a dreadful dream, from the moment when he was arrested on the charge of having murdered his wife to the time when he was unexpectedly set at liberty.

He was free! He had now to completely disprove the allegations which had broken down after the verdict against him. He had to regain his position as a respected member of the community. He made his way home to the village. He entered his house, closed since the tragedy.

For several days he lived the life of a hermit there, trying to gain courage to face the world. At last, on a bright morning, he sauntered down the village street.

His lawyer, old Perkins, who had defended him with such zeal, was coming toward him with his junior partner, Emery. Lewis could hear the loud tones of the old man.

"Guilty as h—l! I always knew it!" he was saying. "If ever a man deserved to go to the chair Henry Lewis did."

Their eyes met. There was not the faintest recognition in old Perkins'. He passed by, leaving Lewis gaping in dismay.

So the village had decided to send him to Coventry! And that proved to be the fact. His old cronies and acquaintances cut him dead, passing with a shrug of the shoulders.

But there was Mrs. Baynes—Emma Baynes, the woman he had loved so deeply. She had written to him in the penitentiary assuring him that she believed he had been unjustly convicted, that she would wait for him when he was set free, as he must be. He gathered his courage to go to her house. The front door was open. He walked in, as he had done so often.

She was sitting in her parlor, a woman friend with her, a woman Lewis had always hated. As he paused at the door a moment, he heard her say:

"My dear Emma, your loyalty is splendid, but that man killed her coldbloodedly for her insurance money—there's not the slightest doubt of it. You must put him out of your mind."

Emma was weeping. "It's so hard to believe it," she sa:l.

Henry Lewis walked in and confronted them. Mrs. Jenks, the friend, drew herself up rigidly and turned away.

"I am innocent; and I have been set free in proof of it," Lewis said to the other. "Tell me you believe in me."

"I believe you are right, my dear," said Emma Baynes to her friend.

She would not even deign to speak to him. Despair seized him. He turned and made his way back to his lonely house.

He would pack, go to California People were more lenient in their judgments there. Surely the fact that he had been set free should be enough to make them believe in him.

He looked up, uttered a cry. Hilda stood before him—the wife whom he had poisoned, they said, angry, confronting him with an implacable expression. And at the sight of her his self-assurance crumbled into the dust.

He flung himself at her feet. "Forgive!" he stammered.

She turned her face away. He caught at her hands, but they dissolved into thinnest air.

"Is there no forgiveness for me?"

"Why did you kill me?" He heard the words clairaudiently; all was very still in the room.

"To get the insurance, to marry Emma Baynes. What can I do to obtain forgiveness? Shall I give myself up to the police, confess?"

"That won't help you."

"What, then?"

"Devote eternity to helping others. Go through the world using your influence to prevent wrong-doing, to restrain those about to commit the same act you committed. Open the eyes of the blind, speak to the deaf—"

"I will. As long as I live—"

For the first time he saw compassion in Hilda's eyes.

"Then you will forgive? You'll wait for me when I pass over?"

She leaned toward him, laying one icy hand upon his forehead. "Don't you understand yet, Henry?" she asked gently. "Look!"

He screamed. He fell upon bit knees. In the darkening room memory portrayed, as if it were a picture, the scene in the execution room, the grisly chair, the straps, the curious faces . . . .

A MEMORY TEST.

Earliest Recollections of Some of Britain's Famous Men.

Mr. Lloyd George has a vivid memory of an event that happened before he had seen his second birthday. "My father had died," he says. "Our little home in Pembrokeshire had to be broken up, for my mother was left almost penniless. And I can still see myself standing at the gate and watching the men carrying off our poor household goods' with a feeling of strong and impotent anger that they should dare to do such a wicked thing. From the date on which this happened I know that I could not have been two years old."

Mr. Lloyd George has no monopoly among politicians, of such abnormally early memories; for Sir Robert Horne, formerly Chancellor of the Exchequer, was only the same age when a sister came to his home. "I can remember the incident quite well," he says; "and also my feeling of resentment at the stranger's arrival."

Sir John Simon's earliest recollection is of standing on a chair in his father's study and preaching to an imaginary audience, for he had chosen an occasion when the study was empty. As an ill-luck would have it, however, he forgot how restricted and unstable his pulpit was; and, coming too near the edge, the chair overbalanced, and his eloquence came to an ignominious close in a succession of howls which quickly brought help. "That," says Sir John, "was my first and last sermon. And at the time, I have been told, I could not have been three years old."

Mr. Winston Churchill's first recollection is associated with Blenheim Palace, the seat of his grandfather, the seventh Duke of Marlborough. The house has considerably over a hundred rooms and a bewildering number of staircases.

Winston, who at the time had reached the age of two years and a few months, had taken it into his adventurous head to toddle off alone on a journey of exploration. An hour passed—two hours—and the child was nowhere to be seen. The household became alarmed at his continued absence; search parties were despatched in all directions; and at last the embryo statesman and artist was discovered defacing the wallpaper of a remote room with pencil drawings.

Lord Birkenhead's earliest recollection is a painful one—that of tobogganing down the stairs of his home on a tea-tray, with an "almighty crash" at the bottom.

Sir William Orpen says: "I have a very clear recollection of an incident that happened when I was barely two. I was out in a pram with my nurse when the latter stopped to talk to a policeman of her acquaintance—much to my alarm, for in my childhood I was always frightened of policemen. I remember how relieved I was when the conference came to an end."

Earl Haig still recalls the pride he felt when he wore his first tartan frock in honor of his third birthday in 1864.

Started as a Maidservant.

Starting as a maidservant, Miss Sitianpaa is now Assistant Minister of Industry in the Socialist Cabinet of Finland.

Indians In the Great War.

Four thousand Indians enlisted for service in the Great War, and their contributions in cash to war funds amounted to $44 545.

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23-1-y

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

'Phone 82 for clean coal—VanLuven. We make it hot for you.

A couple of robins were seen in the trees in front of Mr. Morley Card's residence on Wednesday last.

The club bonspiel at the Curling rink, was postponed from Monday evening till Wednesday evening at 7.30.

Euchre and dance by L.O.B.A., in Forester's Hall, Monday evening, Feb. 21st. Everett Stephens' Orchestra. Tickets 50c. 12-a

The many friends of Mr. Gerald Smith, of Toronto, formerly of Napanee, will regret to learn that he is quite ill with pneumonia.

The Ladies' Orange Lodge, of Napanee, sent quilts to the value of $100 to the Orange Orphanage at Richmond Hill, also clothing to the value of $150 during the year 1926.

Four rinks of Kingston curlers and four rinks of Belleville curlers will be in competition at the Napanee Curling Rink this evening to decide the winner in the C.O.C.L. series.

The many friends of Mr. Thos. Herrington, who underwent a serious operation in the Kingston General Hospital last week, will be pleased to know he is improving nicely.

Miss Duff, organizer of temperance among young people, will be the speaker on Francis Willard Day, Feb. 17, in Grace Church school room, at three o'clock, under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

W. B. Nolan has taken over the cheese factory supply business of the late Geo. A. Thompson, and will occupy the office on the Market square. Mr. Nolan will be pleased to meet all old customers as well as new ones. 10-c-p

The hockey match at the Napanee Arena, on Wednesday evening, between the Kingston O.H.A. Intermediates and the town team, should prove the best seen here in years. The Napanee team is playing extra good hockey this winter.

The new canopy being built at te G. N. Railway station is about completed. The canopy is being built to afford a shelter for passengers wishing to take the trains on the northern track and will be a considerable convenience, especially in rough weather.

Mr. C. P. Row of the Department of Public Highways, was in town for three days the past week auditing at the office of the County Road Superintendent. The net amount of expenditure for County Roads for 1926, after deducting the Sales Receipts, was $92,802.13.

At a special meeting of the Napanee Poultry Association held in the Agricultural Rooms, Napanee, on the 9th inst., considerable progress was made on the program for the year 1927. Besides making arrangements for the Annual Banquet, to be held 2nd March, it was decided to have the Canadian Poultry Review, a monthly magazine devoted to poultry, delivered to each member for the year. A grant of $50.00 was made to the Poultry Dept. of the Lennox and Addington County Fair.

The first carnival of the season was held at the arena on Friday evening and much unlike the weather of a week ago, when a postponment was necessary, the night was ideal for the occasion. Through the generosity of a number of merchants and private individuals, suitable prizes were given and the judges found considerable difficulty in awarding the prizes, owing to the galaxy of beautiful and unique costumes worn by the various participants. The attendance of spectators was also largg and success crowned this first event of its kind this winter. The Napanee Citizens' Band was present and enlivened the proceedings with a varied musical program. During the course of te evening a burlesque hockey game was played which caused much merriment among the spectators.

WALKING-STICKS.

Forerunners Used as Weapons Before Flint Arrow-Heads Were Invented.

The forerunners of our present walking-sticks were the rude clubs used as weapons long before flint arrow-heads and such instruments were invented.

From being weapons of attack in primitive days and weapons of protection in mediaeval England, when robbers were at large, the thick staves evolved into graceful wands used to denote authority in court, church, and civil life.

"Silver Stick In Waiting," a British court appointment, is a relic of the days when the silver wand preceded the sovereign.

The footmen with their staves who walked alongside the royal coach in state processions in other reigns carried stout staves to protect the sovereign, and to assist the then lumbering vehicle out of the ruts.

About a century and a half are canes and sticks fashioned as we know them to-day became popular, although in the reign of Elizabeth only heads of families carried gold-mounted canes.

BRUSHWOOD CHURCH.

Believed to Be the Most Primitive Church In the World.

What is believed to be the most primitive church in the world is to be found in San Diego Co., Southern California.

It is known as the Sancta Isabel Mission, and is used by the Indians of the district. The church was built of brushwood. The entrance is effected by climbing a ladder. The cross of pine has been erected upon a small levelled surface, which is utilized for open-air services should the congregation be too numerous to be accommodated within the narrow limits of the brush shelter.

The great majority of worshippers in this strange church are Christianized Indians. As these mission stations become of greater importance more accommodation is provided, and many of the long-established ones are elaborate stone edifices; but in nearly every instance they have sprung from primitive structures such as the one described, which are erected wherever a new site for a mission station is chosen.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. Gilbride spent the week-end in Montreal.

Miss Muriel Garrison has joined the staff of the Royal Bank.

Mr. Roy Bartlett, New York, is on a trip to the Mediterranean.

Mr. M. C. Bogart left last week for a month's trip to Bermuda, W.I.

Miss Hilda McGreer is visiting Principal and Mrs. McGreer at Lennoxville, Que.

Mr. Maurice H. Young, Sandhurst, spent last week-end under the parental roof.

Mrs. Earl Vanalstine, Winnipeg, Man., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Vanalstine.

Mrs. J. H. Scott and Mrs. Cliff Scott, New York, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Cliff.

Miss Maude E. Wagar, Enterprise, had the misfortune to break her wrist on Monday last.

Miss Adrian Fraser is spending a few days in Toronto, where she will attend the millinery openings.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Rutlan and Miss Margaret Benn, of Belleville, were callers in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Shephard and Miss Collins, Kingston, were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Russell last week.

Mrs. Jean Husband, Empey Hill, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Fitchett, North Fredericksburgh.

Mrs. Dunlop has returned home from Toronto where she spent a few days the guest of her son, Mr. Harry Dunlop.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Newman, Winnipeg, Man., are guests of Mrs. Newman's sister, Mrs. Chas. Randall, Thomas street.

Mrs. Stewart Connolly, Montreal, and Mrs. Ross, Belleville, are the guests of their mother, Mrs. Benjamin.

Mr. George Hutton, Toronto, spent the week-end with Mrs. Hutton and Mr. and Mrs. H. Vanalstine, Mill street.

The members of Grace Church choir were entertained to a banquet in the Sunday school room on Friday evening by the W.M.S. of the church.

Miss Marjorie Huycke and Miss Lenore Black assisted in the program which was given in connection with a play held at the Hay Bay church on Friday evening.

The many friends of Miss Dorothy Osborne, nurse-in-training, Kingston General Hospital, will be pleased to know that she passed her examinations with first class honours.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Parisly, of Toronto, formerly of Napanee, will be sorry to learn of the death of one of their twins and the illness of the other one from diphtheria.

Mrs. C. W. Bowen was in Bowmanville last week attending the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. John Thickson. She then spent a day with her daughter, Mrs. C. N. Jackson, Oshawa.

Miss Edith Osborne, Selby, and Miss Dorothy Osborne, nurse-in-training, Kingston General Hospital, spent the week-end the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Osborne, Bath.

DEATHS

Hines—At South Fredericksburgh, on Wednesday, Feb. 9th, 1927, Harry Hines, aged 77 years.

ARE BEES ARTISTIC?

Flowers Are Colored In Order to Attract Insects to Them.

Are bees artistic? They are, declares H. Munro Fox, writing for the Forum Magazine. In fact, says Mr. Fox, they are among the class of insects that see such a great variety of colors that it is we who could be considered color-blind. It is of paramount importance to nature lovers to know whether insects are color-blind. For why are flowers colored? The naturalists say they are colored in order to attract insects to them. The reason why it is essential to flowers to receive the visits of insects is, of course, that pollen must be carried from one flower to another. When a flower is fertilized with pollen produced by itself, the resulting offspring are weaklings. But when the pollen has been carried to the flower from another plant, the offspring are vigorous. It is the insects that do this useful work, receiving in return the nectar which the flowers prepare for them, and which is their food.

How could bees be persuaded to choose colors? Difficult though this proposition appears at first sight, it is really comparatively easy. A series of differently colored pieces of paper are placed in a row. Food for the bees is placed upon one of the colors. The bees naturally make for the food, which they smell. After this has been repeated a few times, the pieces of paper are again prepared for the bees, but the food is omitted. The bees still make a bee-line for the color upon which the food previously had been placed. In this way insects can be trained to fly to any desired color.

Apparently, then, the bees appreciate the color differences between the pieces of paper. But it might still be that the different colors impressed the bees merely as shades of grey. That this is not the case, and that the bees really do see the color tints, is proved by the fact that the color to which the bees have been trained to fly cannot be replaced by any tint of grey whatsoever. And that the bees are not even partially color-blind, but can distinguish the same range of colors as ourselves, is evident from the fact that, once trained to fly to a certain color, they make no mistake afterward. They never in error fly to a wrong color.

So the conclusion that the lower animals are color-blind was wrong. They are not color-blind, but can recognize the same color differences as a normal man. Nor is this all. Recent research has shown that some insects at least can see colors of which we have no inkling. They appreciate colors which we cannot by any stretch of the imagination picture to ourselves.

February is a Short Month

To maintain sales we have prepared a series of "Spotlight" Values.

Something Different Every Day

For
Wednesday, Feb. 16th
Silk Sport Hose
Reg. $1.75 for $1.15

Cashmerette Hose
3 pairs for $1.00

30 pairs only of Ladies' ribb Silk Sport Hose, with wool top, heel and toe, in shades of Airedale, Pongee and Log Cabin. Sizes 8½ to 10.

Cashmerette Hose, in Black and Brown, medium weight, reinforced heel and toe. Sizes 8½ and 9.

Regular 50c. pair, Sale Price 3 for $1.00.

For
Thursday, Feb. 17th
1st Quality Dress Flannel
$1.25 yd.
Plain and Stripe. 54 in. Wide

We have had a big business this season on this first quality of dress flannel.

In the Spot-light special you have your choice of 15 plain colors with several additional stripe patterns added.

Being 54 inches wide, will cut to good advantage.

For
Friday, Feb. 18th
"Spotlight" Special on Silk Vests
Reg. $1.25 each
Sale Price 98c.

24 Ladies' Silk Rayon Vests, "Harvey Brand," tailored shoulder straps. Come in shades of Peach, Pink and White. Medium and large size

For
Saturday, Feb. 19th
Girls' Wool Dresses
Reduced 33 1-3 p.c.

These dresses will make ideal class-room frocks. They come neatly styled and simply, but effectively ornamented.

Included in this collection are dresses made from Serge, Flannel, Barrymore Cloth and Jersey.

Sizes to 14 years.

Reg. prices $2.95 to $6.95. Reduced prices $1.97 to $4.63.

Clearing Values in Silk and Wool Dresses
Reductions are Generous

Women who appreciate savings will find ample scope in our various February reductions. To procure these various special lines, we have reduced regular stocks. Materials, colors and styles are exceedingly attractive and desirable. Check your needs against these specials.

AT $6.95

Are dresses made from Satin Crepe, Kasha, Flannel, Jersey and Poiret Twill. Styles are one and two piece effects. Nearly all numbers have long sleeves.

Ideal dresses for all occasions.

AT $10.00

Are new 1927 models that were sent to us at very special prices. They introduce the newest silhouettes and the newest spring colorings.

Made from an extra good quality of Crepe-de-chene.

AT HALF PRICE

Are regular stock dresses generously reduced for clearance this month. The values here are greater by far than you will get again for many months.

We urge you to see this collection as all garments are exceedingly clever from every viewpoint—good styles—good colors—attractive trimmings—excellent materials.

Fur Trimmed Coats at Half Price
Spend a Little. Save a Lot.

We aim to have our coat racks absolutely bare by March 1st. We must, it's our policy not to carry style garments over from season to season.

Hence our fifty per cent. reductions.

Women who will need coats for early Spring wear will find many advantageous garments here. Coats that are well styled, and well finished from the finest of imported and domestic materials.

Fur trimmings of choicest qualities are fashionably applied.

Choose them in new blues, fashionable blacks, new greys, effective tweeds and popular wood shades.

Regular prices $18.95 to $59.50.
Reduced prices $9.48 to $29.75.

"Frosted Felts" are Fashion's Latest Release in Headwear

These exceedingly clever hats carry on the best traditions of the small felt hat which looms on the millinery horizon as one of the correct things to wear for early Spring.

The newest shapes cling closely to the head with tiny brims that ripple smartly. Crowns are of medium height and are cunningly tucked and creased in most becoming fashions.

The frosting is scientifically applied and creates most pleasing effects.

These hats will fit into every woman's wardrobe successfully.

Shown in a splendid variety of bright spring-like shades and come moderately priced at $3.95 each.

They're on display in our Millinery Department.

Becoming Styles in Afternoon Dresses
Early Spring Models Being Featured

It is an easy matter to be well groomed when selections can be so easily made. Our present collections show a wealth of variety and individual charm. Early Spring numbers express a preference for two-piece styles, while two and three blending color combinations are important parts of the mode.

Pleats still continue to be essential and are cleverly arranged in numerous ways.

Neck-lines favor the round, the square and the V effects.

Flat Crepes, Canton Crepes, Silk Failles and Georgettes are desired materials.

Women looking for smart frocks to strengthen their wardrobes will find choosing most advantageous now.

Priced from $21.50 to $59.50.

Batting Prices Greatly Reduced

Just in the right time comes this bargain in full size Comforter Bats, for at the present time many women will be making warm comforters that are so cosy on a cold night. It is a great convenience having a full size bat. This soft Bat that is large enough for double bed size comforters, is made in one piece of fluffy, cotton, is clean, warm, light and sanitary.

They are remarkable value at the prices.

Comforter size Bats that were $1.00 for 70c. ; $1.25 value for 88c. ; and $1.50 value for $1.05

Also Bats that were 18c for 15c. and 35c. values for 30c. each.

Something Surprisingly Different.
Semi-made Dresses, $1.25 Each

A serviceable Wash Dress that takes very little time to make. Assorted designs. Sizes 16 to 44. Guaranteed fast color. No additional cost for pattern, since none is required.

You can have a smart washable dress for little money. Even if you have never sewed before you can quickly and easily make these semi-made dresses.

The material is a weighty American wash fabric, featured in pleasing colors and each piece of material you buy is sufficient to make a full fashioned wash dress to fit any figure from size 16 to 44.

Three Dozen Men's Fine Shirts
To Clear at Specially Reduced Prices

These Shirts are mostly Tooke make and consist of broken lots. Sizes run from 14 to 16½.

Regular prices were $1.50, $2.25, $2.50 and $3.00.
Sale Prices $1.00, $1.69 and $1.95.
This is your opportunity.

Boys' Sweaters

Special clearance sale of about two and one-half dozen. They consist of Navys and Fawns with roll collar ; Navy, fancy trim with polo collars ; Coats and pure wool Jerseys, with polo collar, three buttons down front.

Regular up to $2.00. Your choice $1.00 each.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.